

# TREASON IS CHARGED.

## LI HUNG CHANG ACCUSED OF BETRAYING CHINA.

Said to Have Favored Japan and to Have Sold Her War Secrets and Ammunition—Organized Attack on the Great Viceroy.

Plotted Against the Empire.  
His majesty the Emperor of China has been memorialized by over one hundred of the highest officials in his empire for the impeachment of General Li Hung Chang. Advice from Shanghai says the important memorial has caused a profound sensation. The disgraced prime minister is charged with corruption, peculation and desertion. The memorial also declares that Li Hung Chang has openly rejoiced at the successive important victories by land and sea of the country's enemies, the Japanese, and that by his deliberate action he virtually prevented the Chinese from achieving success. The prime minister is said by the memorial to have represented that China was fully equipped and well prepared for war when he was well aware of the fact that the country was ill able to contend against the forces of Japan.

It is further alleged that he has been aided by Prince Kung, the uncle of the Chinese Emperor and President of the Tsung Li Yamen and of the Admiralty, who was recently appointed to the position of dictator, and with the Taotai Wu and the commander of the forces at Port Arthur.

Gen. Li Hung Chang, who is declared to be the prime mover in the alleged conspiracy against his own country, was born in the Anu-Hui province of China on Feb. 16, 1823. In 1850 he operated with General (then Colonel) Gordon in suppressing the Taiping rebellion, being then Governor of the Thiang-Sin province. The other Thiang province being added to his rule, he was created Viceroy of the united provinces in May, 1856. The following year he was appointed Minister Plenipotentiary and in 1857 Viceroy of Hong-Kuang, and a grand chancellor in 1858. After the Tien-Tsin massacre in 1870, he was deposed of his titles and otherwise punished on the charge of not assisting the general in command, but in 1872 the then Emperor restored him to favor and offered him the office of Grand Chancellor. He was the mediator for fixing the indemnity for the murder of Mr. Margary, who was killed, in 1876, while endeavoring to explore south-western China. Then he was appointed Viceroy of the metropolitan provinces of Pe-Chih-Li, and in 1880 he became administrator of the Chinese empire. He has been regarded as a man of liberal views, and has permitted coal-mining and coast steamer traffic to be carried on by English companies, and it has been thought that he would be favorable even to the building of railways.

## MINT DIRECTOR'S REPORT.

Shows the Volume of Gold and Silver Purchased and Coined.

R. E. Preston, the director of the Mint, has submitted to the Secretary of the Treasury his report of the Mint and Assay Office for the fiscal year 1894. The value of the gold purchased was \$1,042,547; \$38,698,951 was of domestic production, \$28,000,000 of foreign bullion and \$9,698,951 of worn and uncirculated United States gold coin deposited for recoinage. The deposits and purchases of silver during the year were 27,748,661 fine ounces, the coining value of the same in silver dollars being \$20,409,825. Nineteen million seven hundred and seventy-seven thousand and seven hundred dollars was of domestic production, \$1,890,990 foreign bullion and \$9,497,401 worn and uncirculated United States coin, and the remainder, \$805,036, old material. The amount of silver bullion purchased under the act of July 14, 1890, was 11,617,668 fine ounces, at a cost of \$8,715,821; the amount of silver purchased under the act of July 14, 1890, was 11,617,668 fine ounces, at a cost of \$8,715,821. The total amount of silver purchased under the act of July 14, 1890, was 11,617,668 fine ounces, at a cost of \$8,715,821. The total amount of silver purchased under the act of July 14, 1890, was 11,617,668 fine ounces, at a cost of \$8,715,821.

The total coining of silver dollars under the act of July 14, 1890, to July 1, 1894, was 30,087,943, consuming 27,711,784 fine ounces, which cost \$20,110,947. The coining of silver dollars under the act of July 14, 1890, to July 1, 1894, was 30,087,943, consuming 27,711,784 fine ounces, which cost \$20,110,947. The coining of silver dollars under the act of July 14, 1890, to July 1, 1894, was 30,087,943, consuming 27,711,784 fine ounces, which cost \$20,110,947.

The gold coining for the year was the largest ever executed at the mint of the United States in any one year. The highest price of silver during the year was \$0.745, and the lowest \$0.5018, showing a fluctuation of \$0.1725 per fine ounce. The net gold exports for the fiscal year were \$4,172,635 as against \$86,397,375 for the prior fiscal year. The net exports of silver for the fiscal year were \$31,041,259 as against \$7,653,813 for the fiscal year 1893. The director estimates the value of the gold used in the industrial arts in the United States during the calendar year 1893 at \$12,523,523, and silver at \$9,634,277; of the gold \$8,354,482 and of the silver \$6,970,737 was new bullion.

## BONDS ARE AWARDED.

Secretary Carlisle Allots Entire Issue to the United States Trust Co.

SECRETARY CARLISLE has acted in the matter of the allotment of the \$500,000, 5 per cent. bonds, bids for which were opened at the Treasury Department. He accepted the proposal submitted by the syndicate represented by John A. Stewart, of the United States Trust Co., and others to take the entire issue at 117.07. It is the expectation of the treasury officials that the deposit of gold for the payment of the bonds will be made promptly, and, as the understanding is that none of the gold is to be taken from the treasury, an early redemption of the bonds will be the result. The bonds, including premium, will realize the government about \$585,000.

The gold balance, which is now in round numbers, \$57,500,000, will, if the expectations of the officials regarding the deposit of the gold are borne out, be increased to about \$116,000,000. Previously, however, there had been \$4,550,000 in gold drawn from the subtreasury at New York, presumably to be used in the payment of the bonds. Assistant Secretary Curtis had accordingly ordered the long-distance telephone from New York that \$8,000,000 in gold had been deposited in the subtreasury there for bond payments. The bonds are deliverable as soon as the gold is deposited, and as the bureau of engraving and printing has been busy preparing for the issue they will, it is expected, soon be ready for distribution.

The denominations of bonds which the syndicate will take are as follows: Coupons: \$50, \$25,000; \$100, \$25,000; \$1,000, \$34,950,000. Registered: \$10,000, \$1,000,000.

The condition on which the bonds are accepted is shown by the original proposal of the syndicate, which is in the following terms, minus the names of the companies composing the trust and the denominations warranted:

"We hereby propose, under the terms of our circular of Nov. 13, 1894, to purchase United States 5 per cent. ten-year bonds described in said circular of the face value of \$500,000, and we agree to pay therefor at the rate of 117.07 and accrued interest per \$100. This bid is for the whole \$500,000, but not for any lesser amount. We further agree, upon due notice of the acceptance of this subscription, to deposit the amount thereof in gold coin or gold certificates with the United States Assistant Treasurers at either Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis, New Orleans, San Francisco, in accordance with the terms of said circular.

## THE SALVATIONISTS' FARM.

Where Men from London Slaves Are Released and Brought Home.

When in 1850 Gen. Booth of the Salvation Army published his book, "Darkest England," he asked for contributions that a farm might be established near London where men released from slavery might have a chance to reform and learn some useful trade. The sum of \$425,000 was raised and a farm, called H. D. (sic), of 2,600 acres, purchased. Buildings and dormitories were put up and the work successfully started. The first year the farm was paid by the work of 15 cents to \$2.50 and out of this sum they must purchase clothes, food, lodging and a chance to work is given them. Each man must also save a certain part of his earnings, which is given him when he leaves the farm. The average number of men is 250 and there are besides 100 permanent officials, who are members of the army.

The most extensive industry at Hadfield is the raising and picking of fine fruit, but picking with much of London is generally given over to the denizens of the slums, who are conveyed to the scenes of action in train loads, and usually convert the rural scene into a vast and noisy slum. The moral experiment, which forms a large half of the scheme, will not allow of indolence or idleness. For the same reason the colony is complete in itself as the governor makes it, in order to prevent the necessity for much communication with the village. Even a tobacco license has been obtained, for though thorough-going Salvationists do not approve of tobacco, they find that some concession to human weakness is the wisest wisdom. Permission to go beyond the colony has been asked, but as the tract is several miles in length this is not feasible. Games too, are provided for the men, football, cricket, quoits, as well as jumping, tug-of-war, are all encouraged. A visitor to the farm writing of the various industries there, says: "A rabbit warren with 3,000 rabbits reared for the market and a thriving poultry farm interested me much. We drove round fields of waving corn, wheat, barley, oats. The rich alluvial ground grows excellent crops. We visited the brickworks, the wheelwright's shop, the blacksmith's shop, the brickmaking industry. This last is somewhat important, employing forty men. Excellent brick clay is found on the land, and this is wisely utilized. Nearly all the bricks used in the colony have been made at the kiln, and large and growing market is found for the bricks both in the immediate neighborhood and in London. The colony has been enterprising enough to build a railway connecting the farm and brickworks at an expense of \$3,000. This was done by the advice of a noted railroad contractor, who agreed to build it without any profit to himself.

## MURDEROUS TURK.

### HORRORS SUFFERED AT HIS HANDS BY CHRISTIANS.

Unparalleled Indignities Offered the Armenians by Cruel and Ferocious Kurds and Circassians—Land Where There's No Justice and No Law.

Cling to Their Faith.  
The recent horrible massacre of the Christians by the Turks in Armenia, Asia Minor, draws attention to that highly picturesque but unfortunate and most unhappy region of the earth. Armenia claims a honor of being the cradle of the human race. According to tradition, the Garden of Eden was within her bounds, and after Noah left the ark on Mount Ararat he made his home in the midst of her territory.

Armenia is a full of famous cities of the dead as Greece or Italy, but the fame belongs to a remoter and less familiar past. There is Bayazet, paved with fragments of sculpture, fashioned when Moses was a boy in the house of the Pharaohs; Ani, the city of the great king, which the conquerors of the King of Kings were preserved; Takhti-Soliman, the reputed birthplace of Zoroaster, where burned the holy fire descended from heaven, and visited forages by the Magi in quest of light for their torches, which kindled all the fires that have been kindled in the world.

Petrifying lakes occupy the sites of other populous cities which flourished when this earth was young, and new cities flourish on the beds of exhausted lakes. Mr. Krimian, the head of the Armenian Church, bears the title of Catholicos. He resides at Etchmizadin, a monastery near Bivrian, said to be the oldest monastic institution in the world. He

was previously Archbishop of Jerusalem, and has been Patriarch of Constantinople, but was banished from his Turkish capital and deprived of his rights as an Ottoman subject on account of his patriotic views. He is chosen Catholicos in 1892.

## THE OLDEST PEOPLE.

According to their own claim, the Armenians are the oldest people in the world and the earliest Christian nation. They trace their origin back to Haig, the grandson of Noah, who, 2,000 years before the Christian era, established a dynasty of sovereigns that continued to rule until the sixteenth century, when they fell in battle against Alexander the Great. In their earlier history they were a conquering nation and their empire extended from the Caspian Sea, on the east, to Cilicia, on the Mediterranean, on the west, and from the borders of Pontus, on the north, to the confines of Assyria on the south. Then the population was 35,000,000 souls.

Though the Armenians are brave and seem to have all the elements of a military people, they have been held under subjection most of the time for 3,000 years. After being made at different times, away back in the dim past, part of the Assyrian, Median and Persian empires, Armenia fell under the Greek kings of Syria, about 200 B. C. Since then the land has been conquered or overrun in turn by Romans, Parthians, Sassanids, Mongols, Russians, and, last and worst, Turks, who first established their supremacy nearly five hundred years ago.

Deputies had a running fight with Jim French, the bandit, near Tahlequah, I. T. He escaped after a hard chase.

Charles Hart, who murdered the Good children near Paulding, Ohio, has made a detailed confession of the crime.

Chairman Sayers will endeavor to have at least two of the general appropriation bills ready to hold up a train near Bragg Station, I. T., but were foiled by the engineer putting on full steam.

Opponents of Senator Washburn in Minnesota claim they have secured enough votes to prevent his re-nomination.

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Efforts of the defense in the San Francisco strike case have been President Cleveland and general managers of railroads subpoenaed have been thwarted by adverse rulings.

A crisis in the Hungarian Cabinet has been averted by the Emperor giving a formal promise that he will sanction the ecclesiastical bills.

The 4-year-old daughter of David McCord, living at Odger, near Washington, Ind., caught fire from a grate and she was burned to death.

Harry and Eugene Sanders of Mauch Chunk, Pa., aged 11 and 12 years, were struck by an engine and killed while picking up coal on the Lehigh Valley tracks.

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## NINE MILLION SHORT.

### LARGE DEFICIENCY IN THE POSTAL REVENUES.

Report of Mr. Bissell—How He Would Decrease Expense and Increase Receipts—Readjustment of Regulations and Other Reforms Urged.

Shows a Big Shortage.  
Postmaster General Bissell has submitted to the President his annual report for the year ended June 30, 1894. He briefly outlines the policy of the department.

In general I would recommend that the first and most important thing to be done is to revise the law as to the second-class matter so as to place the Post-office Department immediately upon a self-sustaining basis.

2. Avoid expensive experiments like the postal telegraph, rural free delivery, etc.

3. Develop the postal service on existing lines of administration, viz.: Extend free delivery in cities that now enjoy it.

4. Accord it to towns already entitled to it under the law.

5. Revise and reclassify organization of the railway mail service, and reclassify clerks in postoffices.

6. Provide for district supervision of all postal affairs by appointment of general postmasters from a classified service, as recommended in my last annual report.

The revenue for the year was \$75,080,470; expenditures, \$84,324,414, leaving a deficiency of \$9,243,938. The estimates for the current year ending June 30, 1895, are: Revenue, \$84,427,774; expenditures, \$90,399,485; deficiency, \$5,971,737.

The estimates submitted to the Secretary of the Treasury for the next fiscal year are: Revenue, \$86,907,407; expenditures, \$91,099,238; deficiency, \$4,151,876.

This annual deficiency, the Postmaster General says, could be overcome by an increase in postal rates, but he does not believe this is advisable. Economy has been practiced, but nevertheless great care has been taken that it should not affect the efficiency of the service. Mr. Bissell recommends that the experimental free-delivery projects should be discontinued, and thinks that free delivery in rural districts is not needed or desired by the people.

Too Much Second-Class Matter.  
One of the most important and interesting features of Mr. Bissell's report is his discussion of class matter. In his last report he referred to the great disproportion of growth of second-class mail matter. He gives figures for the last six years, showing that in 1888 the weight of second-class mail matter carried was 143,000,000 pounds, and in 1893 it was 248,000,000 pounds. In 1894 there was carried 451,000,000 pounds of all mail matter, of which 290,000,000 pounds was second-class matter, the total cost being \$38,207,572, an average of 8 cents a pound.

Returns from postmasters show that the amount upon which postage at the rate of 1 cent is paid is \$24,000,000, while the amount of second-class matter, the remaining 45,000,000 pounds, being matter carried free in the country of publication. The cost of carrying the second-class matter was \$20,320,000, while, at the rate of 1 cent a pound, collections were \$2,470,000, and \$300,000 in local rates in carrier cities, leaving a net loss to the Government of \$16,978,000. The Postmaster General continues:

I do not advocate a change of rates now upon legitimate newspapers and periodicals. My policy is to try to wring the withdrawal of local postage rates from the large cities and the pretended periodicals that are now improperly enjoying them.

Books and Bogue Trade Papers.  
The most conspicuous class of these pretended periodicals is what is now generally known as serial paper-covered books. They are in no sense serial, however, except in name, being usually given some name, for the month, as the "Friend-De-Brother," "The Detective Library," or some other title of like character. Another class is what has got to be known as the "house organ," being simply a pamphlet devoted mainly to the advertising of some mercantile establishment, but purporting to be devoted to trade news, and devoted mainly to the advertising of some particular house, is another illustration.

After commenting on the great increase in the mailing of fraternal insurance publications, the Postmaster General says: "I sell suggests the remedy in the following: If it be the policy of Congress to continue the privileges of second-class rates to benevolent or fraternal societies, then the remedy I would suggest would be to limit the rate to the limiting this rate to them and to legitimate newspapers and legitimate periodical magazines.

The Postmaster General does not favor the postal telegraph, a system advocated by his predecessor. The conditions in this country, he says, are such as would encourage the use of the telegraph. He takes as example the telegraph in Great Britain, which is a comparatively small territory, and shows that the postal telegraph entails a total annual loss of about \$2,000,000. He points out that in a country where the territory is so large the cost of a postal telegraph would far exceed any possible receipts or benefits.

Mr. Bissell gives the following daily average business of the department, which shows the vastness of the postal service: Number of miles of post route run, 1,100,000; Number of letters mailed, 1,800,000; Number of envelopes manufactured, 1,800,000; Number of postal cards manufactured, 1,800,000; Number of pieces mailed, 15,700,000; Number of letters mailed, 7,400,000; Number of pieces mailed, 27,500,000; Number of pieces mailed, 24,000; Daily transactions in money order, \$1,100,000; Daily expenses, \$231,100.

The Postmaster General believes in civil service in the Postoffice Department. He says: "If the system has produced such good results in the clerical force of the department it is reasonable to inquire whether something like could not be applied with advantage to the lower grades of postmasters. For more than one generation the American people have been trained to regard the postoffice as inseparable from the varying fortunes of the great political parties, and to some extent, even as legitimately following the vicissitudes of mere factions within a party. This feeling is to be deplored. The postoffice of our people has long outgrown the notion that any one political party enjoys a monopoly of administrative talent. In Great Britain, where the postoffice is a public utility, and not a political party, it is what happens and is bound to happen as long as the postoffice remains in the public mind and in the public service of the government associated with politics.

The postal service must either be taken out

## ASKS FOR MORE SHIPS.

### Secretary Herbert Is of the Opinion that the Navy Should Be Increased.

The most important recommendation made by Secretary Herbert in his annual report is that Congress authorize the construction of three great battle ships, of about 10,000 tons displacement each, to cost, exclusive of armament, not exceeding \$4,000,000 each, and twelve torpedo boats of from 100 to 300 tons each, at the discretion of the Secretary, not to exceed an average of \$170,000.

Since his last report five splendid ships of twenty-one knots, while two of them are the fleetest cruisers in the world, have been added to the naval list, three of which are capable of speed in excess of twenty-one knots, while two of them are the fleetest cruisers in the world.

Mr. Krimian, the head of the Armenian Church, bears the title of Catholicos. He resides at Etchmizadin, a monastery near Bivrian, said to be the oldest monastic institution in the world. He

was previously Archbishop of Jerusalem, and has been Patriarch of Constantinople, but was banished from his Turkish capital and deprived of his rights as an Ottoman subject on account of his patriotic views. He is chosen Catholicos in 1892.

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## MATTER OF PENSION APPEALS.

### Work of the Board Reviewed in a Report Made to Secretary Smith.

The work of the Board of Pension Appeals during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1893, is fully reviewed in a report made by the assistant secretary of the interior, John M. Reynolds, to Secretary Smith. In summarizing the administration of the office, Reynolds says:

Upon taking charge of the office of assistant secretary in April, 1893, upon and 4,905 appeals pending on the docket with the work of the board of appeals more than two years behind. In eighteen and one-half months, with 5,847 additional appeals entered during that time, current appeals are being decided, and tardy suits are being brought to the attention of the department by any deserving soldier, widow or orphan. Thus 10,000 cases were considered on appeal and finally ruled upon, a greater number of them were never before disposed of in the same length of time, and more than double the number considered in any period under my direct supervision. The small balance of arrears is said to consist almost entirely of claims undergoing further investigation in the pension bureau and others which, for final decision, await the determination of legal questions that will be decisive of all.

The number of cases of the House on pensions met Saturday, and after listening for an hour to Commissioner Lochren's explanation of the requirements of his office, virtually decided to report a bill providing for the appropriations recommended by the commissioner in his estimate, except in one item, fees for examining surgeons. The original estimate was that \$1,000,000 would be required to pay these fees, but Lochren told the committee he thought \$500,000 would be sufficient, and that figure was decided upon. Pension appropriations as decided upon by the sub-committee will, therefore, be \$1,400,000, or \$400,000 for surgeons' fees, \$500,000 for clerk hire at pension agencies, \$450,000; miscellaneous, \$131,570.

BOUND TO HAVE THE BOUNTY.  
Sugar Growers of the Country File Suits Against the United States.

The controversy between the sugar growers of the country and the United States Government growing out of the repeal of the sugar bounty clause in the McKinley bill by the new tariff act and the subsequent refusal of the Treasury Department to pay bounty on sugar grown in the present year, reached its first stage in its progress to a definite legal settlement Saturday. J. Fairchild Murray, an attorney of New York, has filed in the court of claims three suits, identical in character, and all seeking to recover from the Government sums of money alleged to be legally due complainants as a bounty upon sugar raised by them in the year 1894. The Chino Valley Beet Sugar Company of New Jersey, sues for \$48,121, the Norfolk Beet Sugar Company, of New Jersey, for \$3,093, and the Oxford Beet Sugar Company, of New Jersey, for \$11,782. The complaints are based upon the allegation that the United States by an act of Congress granting a bounty of one-half cent per pound upon all sugar grown in the United States and the Territories, entered into a legal contract with complainants, as well as other sugar growers, and let them by its terms to undertake the cultivation of beets and other plants from which sugar is obtained, but which could not have been profitably pursued without the benefits of such contract. The claim is further made that the crops of complainants are growing and the sugar is being sent to them in process of manufacture long before the passage by Congress of the measure repealing the provisions of the act granting a bounty, and the Government has no right to withhold the payment of bounties alleged to be due. The cases will probably be pushed to an early hearing in the court of claims and will then be taken to the United States Court for final settlement. It is understood the suits are brought as test cases, and will be vigorously contested, as an amount reaching some \$11,000,000 is at stake in the controversy.

Sparks from the Wires.  
Almost the entire business portion of Marion, N. C., was burned. The loss is estimated at \$125,000.

Professor Jenn Victor Duruy, the French historian and an ex-minister of public instruction, is dead. He was 73 years of age.

Three citizens of Brookside, Ala., were probably fatally shot by moonshiners, who took them for officers.

Officers tried to arrest Claude Moss at a church near Carrollton, Miss., and killed him when he resisted arrest.

Two men entered the Erie station at Bloomfield, N. J., and after binding the agent robbed the cash drawer.

Seven business houses and one dwelling were destroyed at Swazee, Ind. It is feared a woman lost her life.

Robert E. Harvey, the noted forger, who escaped from jail at Bel Air, Md., was captured in Lansing, Mich.

A railway construction gang attempted to lay tracks on a Delaware, Ohio, street, but repented on being placed in jail.

Fire caused by a defective fuse destroyed a block of dwellings in Kansas City. The loss will reach \$100,000.

Japanese loss in the assault on Port Arthur was but 250 killed and wounded. Many valuable stores were captured.

According to Superintendent Stump, of the Immigration Bureau, more foreigners are leaving the country than are coming in.

Trading on the Chicago Stock Exchange last week was the largest in its history, nearly 60,000 shares changing hands.

Iaane Taylor and wife and Miss Kidwell were run down and killed on a bridge at South Branch, Md., while on their way to church.

Chicago Russian-Americans in mass-meeting petitioned the czar to grant his people freedom of speech and religion and the right of assembling.

Three fires broke out at about the same time in Zanesville, Ohio, and led to the impression that a systematic attempt was being made to destroy the town.

In his annual report the Postmaster General recommends the extension of the free-delivery system, quickening of railway transportation, and revision of the law as to second-class matter.

CRAWFORD CO. DIRECTORY.	
COUNTY OFFICE.	
Sheriff.....	A. W. Wadley
Clerk.....	Harvey
Register.....	On Harma
Treasurer.....	Palmer
Prosecuting Attorney.....	Johnson
Judge of Probate.....	O. Palmer
C. C. Com.	S. Odell
Surveyor.....	
SUPERVISORS.	
Greene Township.....	A. Wadley
South Branch.....	T. H. Richardson
North Branch.....	J. Annis
Beaver Creek.....	F. Sherman
Maple Forest.....	B. W. Wadley
Predmore.....	C. Barber
Ball.....	W. Hickey
Blaine.....	J. Niederwieser



# The Amalgam

PALMER, Publisher.  
BETA  
MORRIS

Brain pugilist has been killed in boxing. This is about the worst we recall.

About the safest way to make money backing a horse is to get a job driving on a dump.

General Booth declares this country "owes him \$35,000," and he has come over to pound it out of us with a bass drum stick.

A Japanese correspondent writes that the Mikado is a "very humane man." We doubt it; human men don't chase folks and scare them nearly to death.

The coroner of Fayette County, Ohio, has held for murder Sheriff Cook and Col. Colt, who commanded the militia during the Washington Court House riot. The rest of the country will take that coroner for a 24-carat ass.

July 11 last William Fitzgerald incautiously shot "scabs" at some Federal soldiers who, it will be remembered, were "Chicagoed" at that time. For this he was speedily arrested, cast into jail on a charge of inciting insurrection, and then forgotten. The other day he managed to get word that the United States District Attorney that he would like him tried or otherwise disposed of. Naturally he was immediately discharged. There is a slave of European, even Russian, methods about the incident which is not pleasing to the American taste.

There is a great field for the newspaper that is to be started in the City of Mexico. We are not prepared to discuss the financial features of the scheme, but from a news view it ought to be a magnificent success. Of course it will have a column of "Revolutionary Jottings," or something of that sort, in which to record the trifling incidents of the section of the world in which it is to be published. The fact that it is to be located in the seat of perpetual war is an advantage, also. A war correspondent can be kept constantly employed, moving from one Central American or South American republic to another, as one war is ended and another begun. It is always an advantage for a paper to be published close to localities that furnish good, lively news, and that is where the paper projected for the City of Mexico will be particularly strong. We predict that the items that may come under some such heading as "The Latest Wars" will be spicy reading.

That the art of war in modern times is more and more reducing itself to the art of finance we have lately had many facts to remind us afresh. War, in truth, is only another name for financial speculation on a great scale. If Japan whips China she stands to win \$200,000,000, which she will exact as "indemnity"—that is, as a return on her investment. Military glory continues to be a fine thing in the eyes of mankind, but without an accumulation of hard cash when all is over it parades too much of the nature of a barren ideal. At any rate the finance ministers who have to provide the funds for securing the glory keep a sharp eye on the gold which they hope to get along with it, and if it comes to a choice between the two, are disposed to say with Omar Khayyam, "Take the cash and waive the rest." Even such "war scares" as those caused by the death of the Czar, when it was first seen to be impending, or the threat of complications between France and England, or the troubles of the French in Madagascar, throw the stock markets into a shiver, and show how far in a commercial and industrial world is like blood-poisoning in the body. When hotheads begin to talk about the need of fighting off Russian assaults on Afghanistan the bankers and merchants at once begin to ask who is to provide the \$200,000,000 necessary to send a British army there, or the \$100,000,000 which would be required to keep it there a few months. Down go the stocks until the official assurance comes that there is "nothing in it."

What is the value of a human life, not the sentimental value, but its worth in a cold cash calculation? Ever since Cain slew his brother there has been divine and human insistence upon the sacredness of human life, and the old law was an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth. He who slew his fellow-man must expiate his crime by his own death. In times which were regarded as barbaric as compared with these damages for the loss of a life were sought by the sufferer, who judged himself what the measure should be and executed his judgment, if he had the power to do so, but civilization has instituted courts for the purpose of ascertaining the value of human life and the sufferer must appeal to these. The law-making power of Illinois has saved speculation upon the point. It has declared that the utmost that shall be paid for a destroyed life by the agency responsible for the destruction is \$5,000. The great manslaughterers in civilization when contending armies are not in the field are railroad corporations. The killing of human creatures is incidental to the business of common carriers. There is no malice premeditated upon the part of a company. It would very gladly avoid such killing, because it means responsibility in damages. But its own recklessness in centers of population, its own methods of moving locomotives rapidly over street crossings at grade, result in these murders, and when widows and orphans appeal to the courts for redress they find the way barred, no matter what may be the money value of the life that is taken, by this law in Illinois that the value of a human life in no case exceeds \$5,000. What will the Legislature do to remedy an enactment which is a travesty upon civilization and has wrought infinite disaster because it has prevented common carriers from being held to what would be the real loss to survivors in the destruction of human life?

Put on your rubber; it is a hard job to put off pneumonia.

"Trans" means across, but "trans-parent" does not mean a cross parent.

Some unregenerate rascal has stolen Corbett's \$10,000 diamond championship belt. If he is apprehended we hope to see him receive the severest penalty prescribed for petty larceny.

Caprioli left his great office, it is now said, with \$125 in his pockets, and nothing in the bank. He, perhaps, gave all his thought to performing his great duties, and none to making a fortune. This type of man always fails.

## WOES OF DRUG CLERKS.

Mistakes Made by Doctors, Blind Prescriptions, Troublesome Customers.

"Doctors make mistakes in writing prescriptions," said a druggist to a Portland Oregonian man. "Some are careless; others cannot spell. The pharmacist must not tell the customer who brings the prescription of this. The customer would either think the clerk a very impudent fellow or lose faith in the physician. Another vexatious thing is the practice of quacks in making out prescriptions with several things in them that can only be procured of the advertiser. We are often obliged to ransack the store to satisfy these customers."

"Do you notice these silver threads among the gold?" asked the clerk as he pointed to a few white hairs among the lustrous brown ones that adorn his head. "Those silver threads are the result of repeated and continual attempts to read prescriptions that contain only a slight clew to the intended meaning. Now, for instance, what would you give a little miss of 7 who asked you for 5 cents' worth of gold divine?"

"I'd tell her we were just out of it, but would have some in Wednesday." "No; you wouldn't if you were a drug clerk. You would probably do as I did, give her 5 cents' worth of chloride of lime."

"I'll tell you how it is, reporter. A drug clerk works more hours, has more responsibility, and gets less pay generally than the clerk in any other business. He must also be a walking encyclopedia. He must know where all the streets are located, where all the physicians live, be able to give off-hand any information that a benighted individual may choose to ask him for. If he does not have it at his tongue's end he is charged with a lack of courtesy. And a drug clerk must be courteous. He must always be able to read any sort of handwriting, and guess the correct prescription when a palpable mistake has been made in writing it."

At this juncture a fat woman, wearing, in addition to other things, a determined look, waddled in. She only wanted a stamp and the change for a \$10 bill, and she was also much obliged when the clerk had answered her inquiries concerning the whereabouts of Dr. Webersinski and the exact location of Kowkowsky street.

## Trouble Breaks Out Again.

"There is no bigger lie in the world," growled the exchange editor, jabbing his shears vindictively into an unforgiving newspaper before him, "than an old proverb. I've seen it rain lots of times when it didn't pour."

"There's nothing strange about that," said the financial editor. "I've seen plenty of dry weather when all signs didn't fail."

"Well," rejoined the other, "you're not the only one that's seen it. And I know there are plenty of fools like the old fools, too."

"Well, I don't know," reflected the financial editor, "but I am willing to make affidavit that a watched pot will boil as well as any other pot."

"I don't know that your affidavit would strengthen the statement any, but it's all wrong about a live dog being better than a dead lion. It isn't necessarily a wise child that knows its own father, and the hand that rocks the cradle doesn't rock the world by a jugful."

"The child isn't the father of the man, either. The man's the father of the child."

"And troubles do sometimes come singly."

"Early to bed and early to rise won't make you healthy, or wealthy, or wise, either. It only makes you cross. I've lived in the suburbs long enough to know that."

"A penny saved isn't two-pence earned, and care didn't kill the cat."

# OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

THIS IS THEIR DEPARTMENT OF THE PAPER.

Quaint Sayings and Cute Doings of the Little Folks Everywhere. Gathered and Printed Here for All Other Little Ones to Read.

Boys, Don't Be Discouraged. Though your home be unpresenting, And you're dull in comprehending, Don't be discouraged. Persevere, And soon you'll fill your humble sphere.

Though your clothes be poor and tattered, And your friends be few and scattered, Don't be discouraged. Try again, Ere long you'll rank with strongest men.

Though your parents be unlettered, And your efforts may seem fettered, Don't be discouraged. Not in vain Shall you strive with might and main.

You can make your home the brighter, And your ears will grow much lighter, Don't be discouraged. Bing and shout, And you'll drive your foes all out.

Friends will rally and will love you; God and angels are above you; Don't be discouraged. They will guard, And you'll receive your just reward.

Do the best whate'er betide you, Noble heroes are beside you, Don't be discouraged. Look above, See Lincoln, Grant, and those you love.

Trust yourself to God who calls you, No harm can e'er befall you, Don't be discouraged. Do the right, And day will chase away your night.

Tim's Jump. Tim Wilkins went to school in a little red school-house. It had a flat roof and a great stone chimney.

One day in winter there came a deep snow, very light and very soft. Great drifts were piled up all about the school-house. They were so high that the very little scholars had to get up on the benches to see over them through the windows.

At noontime the teacher and the big boys went home to dinner. Some of the small boys stayed to eat apples and beehorns around the glowing hearth.

After a time they grew restless, and, putting on mittens and little coats, ran out into the snow. They tumbled each other over and over, till they all looked like small snow-men.

Then Tim crawled up over the biggest drift, which reached nearly to the eaves, and got up on the roof of the school-house. How the boys did cheer, wave their fur caps, and stamp at this act of bravery!

Tim wanted to show the other boys that it was nothing to what he dared do. Edging along to where the drifts fell off, he felt his arms around his head, shouted merrily, and then gave a plunge!

Foolish Tim! Down he went into the soft, light snow—down, down, down! out of sight, out of sound almost. There he stuck fast. The little boys crept up to the hole and shouted to him to climb out. But the more he tried to do so the deeper he sank in the snow. Then they got sticks and the fire-shovel, and tried in vain to dig him out.

But by-and-by the teacher came, and Tim was pulled up out of the snow-drift. He looked very cold and scared, and sat in the teacher's chair before the fire, where he soon fell asleep.

I think little Tim will be careful where he leaps hereafter. Don't you?

His Danger. "Mr. Gump," said little Battelhead, "I've wondered long in vain Why you carry that umbrella when there's not a sign of rain."

"Oh, no," the Gump replied, "it's not on that account at all."

one of her skirts, and I think you will have no trouble."

"Maybe that is the matter," said the good man, and went home to try the experiment. Sure enough, when he came in sunbonnet and print skirt, with the pall on his arm, Daisy made no objection. She was as quiet as she had been with Aunt Patty and gave a painful of rich, yellow milk.

This is a true story. Her new owner kept her for years and liked her very much, but it would never do to forget the sunbonnet.—Mrs. Mary Johnson, in Our Little Ones.

Nellie's Translation. Nellie went to Sunday school for the first time, and heard the song, "Jesus Loves Even Me." The next day she was heard singing with great gusto, "Jesus loves Adam and Me."

Worse and Worse. Enfant Terrible—Mrs. Myles was praising you to-day, mamma, to Mrs. Benwick. I was on the other side of the garden wall and heard 'em.

Mamma—What did she say? Enfant Terrible—She said there was worse old gossip than I in the town, after all.

## TO MAKE TEA BY ELECTRICITY.

New Application of the Wonderful Fluid to Drawing-Room Uses. A firm of London silversmiths has produced an electric teakettle, which is said to have considerable vogue in London drawing-rooms.

The primary and very appreciable attraction of the electric kettle is its absolute cleanliness. There are, of course, no fumes of any kind from the electric light which is used to produce the heat, and therefore the process of using the kettle is absolutely clean.

Not is the simplicity of the new kettle and its method of use any less admirable than its perfect cleanliness. It is only necessary to attach the cord in which the electric wires are inclosed to any connection which may be fitted up in a room for lighting purposes, and the apparatus is in working order in a moment.

The kettle, which is a very shapely and agreeable production, is made in such a way that when it is filled with water and placed upon the stand in which is the electric lamp, can be tilted up and the water poured from it without the necessity of removing it from the stand, and by this means the risk of scalding the hands or of spilling the water is avoided.

The lamps with which these kettles are fitted are of varying powers, ranging from eight to fifty-candle power, the most useful size, which is generally recommended for ordinary purposes, being of sixteen-candle power. This size is very serviceable and economical in usage, and capable of affording all the heat which is required under ordinary circumstances. A lamp of this strength is amply sufficient to keep boiling water hot as long as may be necessary, while one of fifty-candle power will boil a pint of quite cold water in twelve minutes, while to go to the other extreme one of even eight-candle power will suffice to keep water hot.

## Deer and Bison.

The bison of India has never been kept long in captivity, except in the case of one bull which is now in the possession of his highness the Maharajah of Mysore. How this bull came to survive, when so many of his fellows have succumbed, is a very pretty story. It is related by the author of "Gold, Sport, and Coffee Planting in Mysore," who took it down from the lips of his neighbor, Mr. Park, who captured the animal and was knowing to all the details of the story.

When captured, the bull was supposed to be about three days old. A week afterward a young doe sambur, pursued by jungle dogs, ran into a laborer's cottage and was made a prisoner. It was decided to keep the deer as a companion for the bison, and the two were accordingly kept together, though never shut up. They were fed on milk, and then allowed to graze, and soon became inseparable.

They were fed at twelve o'clock and at four in the afternoon, and seemed to know their feeding times exactly. When the bison was two years old he was thought best to fit him with a nose rope. He was tied to a tree, his nose was bored, and he was liberated. He ran all about the grounds, and then, for the first and only time, he was heard to bellow.

After this he was regularly led out to graze. The sambur would sometimes remain behind, but seemed to have no difficulty in finding him, putting up her nose to catch the scent, and then starting at once in the right direction. The bison had no such power, and if ever he missed his companion, would go wandering about until he found her.

When the bull was three years old he was presented to the maharajah, and was sent off to the nearest railway station, some sixty miles away. The doe soon noticed his absence, held up her nose as usual, got the direction, and when the bull was five or six miles on the way she overtook him. He showed the most extreme delight, and the two traveled happily to Mysore.

Mr. Park saw the bull in 1891, and two or three years afterward Mr. Elliot was glad to learn that the bison and the deer were still inseparable companions, and both in excellent health. He believes that the bull would long ago have plied away and died, but for the society of the doe.

## Victim of a Fed.

There can be no doubt that the talk of grape seeds and appendicitis has affected the price of grapes unfavorably. In spite of the fact that the grape cure a few years ago was in high vogue.

## The Old Thea or Pit.

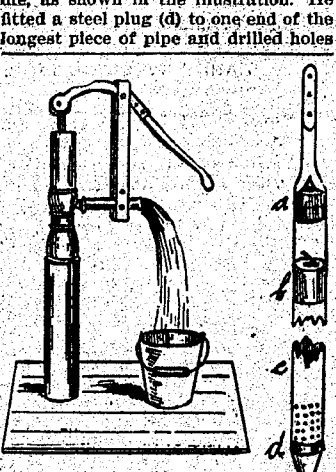
In olden times the parquet of a theater was called the pit, and was filled with the rabble.

# HOME AND THE FARM.

TOPICS OF INTEREST TO FARMER AND HOUSEWIFE.

How to Make a Simple Drive Pump—The Bulletin Board Plan for Selling Off Surplus Farm Products—Device for Unloading Corn Fodder.

A Home-made Drive Pump. A mechanic living near me made a drive pump from about thirteen feet of iron pipe two inches in diameter, and a connecting piece for fastening pipe to the side for the spout, to which uprights were attached to hold the handle, as shown in the illustration. He fitted a steel plug (d) to one end of the longest piece of pipe and drilled holes

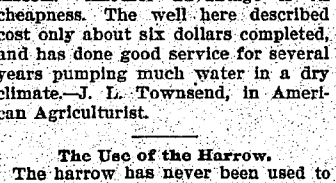


A SIMPLE DRIVE PUMP.

near the end for the inflow of water (e). The pipe was then, with a large mallet, driven down about ten feet into a sandy loam, until it had penetrated a layer of sand containing water. To the top of the pipe the cross piece was connected, and about five feet down a plug was inserted containing a hole fitted with a leather flap valve on top (b). A plunger of hard wood with a hole in the bottom also fitted with a leather flap valve was connected to a handle by an iron strap, and the handle was supported from the spout of the pump on two strips of hard wood bolted fast together. On the piston, or plunger (a), strips of leather are fastened to promote suction. A drive well at first brings up the fine sand with the water, but as the sand is pumped out a cavity is formed which holds a barrel or two of water, and in time all the sand near the bottom of the pipe disappears. One advantage the driver well has over a well that is dug and walled up is in its freedom from mice, toads and insects. Another advantage is its cheapness. The well here described cost only about six dollars completed, and has done good service for several years pumping much water in a dry climate.—J. L. Townsend, in American Agriculturist.

The Use of the Harrow. The harrow has never been used to anything like the extent to which it ought to be in our systems of agriculture. The necessities of some of the prairie soils of the far West are compelling many farmers to do what science and good judgment should have taught them long ago. We refer to the harrowing of the grain after it has appeared above the surface of the ground. Owing to the persistence with which they have grown wheat on the same lands from year to year, those lands are becoming very foul with weeds. Two ways of cleaning them have been resorted to. The first is through the instrumentality of the bare fallow, and the second is through the use of the harrow after the grain has appeared above the surface of the ground. The latter practice has not been resorted to very generally, but some farmers have tried it, and with results that are most encouraging. When land is to be thus harrowed after the crop has appeared above ground, the grain should be sown with the drill. Were it sown broadcast, some of it would become rooted so near the surface that the teeth of the harrow would probably drag it out. The depth to which grain should be sown will depend—first, on the character of the soil, and second, on the kind of grain sown. On prairie soils of a light, loose and spongy character, the grain should be sown deep, and, if possible, with the press drill, to firm the ground underneath the seed and above it, otherwise the high winds that prevail may carry the soil away and lay bare the seed.—Field and Farm.

Unloading Corn Fodder. My son and I, writes James P. White, in Farm and Home, devised a method for unloading corn fodder in the barn and have been using it for years with most satisfactory results. Get as many pieces of 3/4-inch rope, 13 feet long, as you want to haul shocks at one load. Make a loop at one end of each piece. Lay one of them on the bottom of the hay frame with the ends extending beyond the ends of the frame. Lay one shock of fodder on this with the butts say to the right. Put on another rope, then lay on another shock with the butts to the left. Continue this until the load is complete. In unloading pull the free end of the rope through the loop on the other end, draw up tightly, tie a knot, making another loop for a single hook. Take off the hay fork and in its place put a plow clevis. Pass the clevis through the last loop, start the team, slowly allowing the rope to tighten about the fodder, then go ahead. The accompanying illustration explains the method of attaching the rope to the clevis.



Corn Stalks Heating in Winter.

There is a large amount of moisture in corn stalks early in the winter, no matter how thoroughly they may seem to be dried. The rattling of the leaves only shows that they are dry, but they are comparatively a small part of the whole. When cut before severe cold weather comes, the corn stalks will go into much smaller space, and if in large masses will heat very rapidly. For this reason it is not best to cut the bulk of the corn fodder very

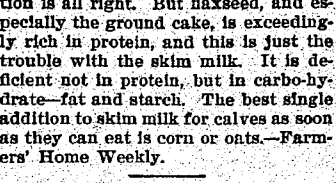
early. It is easier to cut the stalks all at once by horse power early in the season and make only one job of it. But when this is done the after labor of turning the pile of cut stalks over every day to keep it from spoiling offsets the advantage. Most good farmers who cut their corn stalks by horse or steam power have also a smaller cutting box operated by hand power for cutting stalks early in the season.

Dairying in Canada. The Baltimore Journal of Commerce, says: "The United States Consul at St. Stephens, N. B., reports that the Dominion Government is making special efforts to interest the farmers of the maritime provinces in dairying, and for this purpose is sending out traveling dairies in charge of agents of the Department of Agriculture. Meetings are held throughout the farming districts, and information is intelligently presented. Each year shows a marked increase in the number of large creameries established in the provinces of Ontario and Quebec, and farmers are reaping substantial rewards as the result of the enterprises encouraged by the agricultural bureau at Ottawa."

Calf Feeding. There is an impression with many farmers and dairymen that skim milk is a rather thin diet for calves, and we see constantly in the dairy papers recommendations that it should be reinforced with flaxseed meal or jelly made from the ground seed or cake. So far as the oil or fat is concerned, this addition is all right. But flaxseed, and especially the ground cake, is exceedingly rich in protein, and this is just the trouble with the skim milk. It is deficient not in protein, but in carbohydrate—fat and starch. The best single addition to skim milk for calves as soon as they can eat is corn or oats.—Farmers' Home Weekly.

## This Plan a Good One.

The Rural New Yorker suggests a plan by which many small farmers would be able occasionally to reach the public the extent of selling off any surplus stock on hand without too great expense in the way of advertising. The plan is nothing more than a bulletin board, constructed like the one shown in the illustration. Such a board nailed in a conspicuous place would give you lots of advertising and increase your circle of customers. What are your raising goods for? To sneak them off to market with the least possible pub-



BULLETIN FOR SALE.

The Secretary reports the inception of two important scientific investigations, the first relating to grasses and forage plants, the other to agricultural soils and crop production. The Secretary believes that the importance of these investigations justifies the erection of each into an independent division, and he has so provided in the appropriation for the ensuing fiscal year.

The work of the Bureau of Animal Industry during the year has been greatly increased, notwithstanding the reduction in the appropriation. The Secretary concludes that the investment is a paying one and may properly come within the functions of the Government.

The Secretary concludes a review of the inspection of export and interstate meat with the recommendation that the law providing for the same may be so amended as to compel the owners of the meat inspected to pay the cost of inspection. If, he argues, the inspection widens the markets, thus enhancing the price of their property, they, as the direct pecuniary beneficiaries, should agree to pay for it.

The inspection of animals received in the United States has been continued in Great Britain, and it was hoped that, having demonstrated that there is no danger of introducing contagious diseases, the result would be the revocation of British restrictions upon our cattle trade.

No Pleuro-Pneumonia for Two Years. The Secretary reports that, in accordance with the development of any pleuro-pneumonia or other disease in this country which might be dangerous to British stock interests. The hoped-for revocation, nevertheless, remains unrealized.

The scientific investigations of the Bureau have progressed steadily. Special mention is made in the appropriation bill for the current year of tuberculosis and sheep scab as diseases the Secretary of Agriculture is authorized to guard against in view of the danger to human life from tuberculosis. The sterilization of milk has been thoroughly explained in a leaflet which has had a wide circulation. It appears that sterilization of milk may be a perfect safeguard wherever milk is used.

The Russian thistle is made the text for a suggestion that seeds of new grasses and other plants from abroad must be hereafter very carefully inspected. The report concludes with a statement showing that of the total exports of this country for 1894 (fiscal year) farm products aggregated \$628,000,000, or 72.53 per cent. of the whole. The markets of the world, says the Secretary, demand from the American farmer more very high quality of breadstuffs and materials. The farmer exchanges his products, the result of his labors, which have specific purchasing power, for money having a general purchasing power.

Under the heading, "For Prime Pork Give Us Prime Currency," the Secretary says: "Would the \$600,000,000 worth of farm products from the United States sold last year to foreign nations have been as remunerative to the American farmer if they had been paid for in silver as they have been paid for in gold or its equivalent?"

"When the standard coin of the republic shall be made of metal worth as much after it is melted as it purports to be worth in coin, and the mint values and the commodity values of all metallic money approximately equal it, will not the American farmer and all other citizens become more permanently prosperous? If the American farmer, laborer and manufacturer are compelled by law to submit to the measurement of the value of the products of their efforts by a silver standard, will not the foreigner in buying those products always use the same measure? With his beef, pork, and cereals the American farmer buys money, and why should he not demand the same superlative quality in that which he buys? The domestic and foreign purchasers insist upon it that which he sells?"

"If those buyers demand 'prime' beef and 'prime' pork, why should not the farmer demand 'prime' currency, the best measure of value, the most fair and facile medium of exchange, the most unfluctuating money, which the world of commerce has ever created?"

# WRITE FOR FARMERS.

THE ANNUAL REPORT OF SECRETARY MORTON

Says Wheat Should Not Be Depended On as the Staple Export—More Demand for Barley and Corn—Objections to Our Beef and Pork.

Doesn't Like Silver. The annual report of the Secretary of Agriculture is particularly interesting because of its references to current troubles with foreign governments over the importation of American products. The Secretary reviews the subject of foreign markets and gives figures of our agricultural exports, especially those to Great Britain. That country paid during the year 1893 for American breadstuffs, provisions, and other exports over \$224,000,000. Including about \$100,000,000 worth of mineral oils with agricultural exports, the United Kingdom took 54.3 per cent. of all exports of breadstuffs, provisions, mineral oils, cotton and tobacco.

Of dressed beef Great Britain took from during the last six months of the year 1894 \$10,000,000 worth. Australia is our chief competitor for the trade. Mr. Morton deems it probable that the American farmer will find more advantage from the shipment of dressed beef than from the exportation of live cattle.

Referring to the frequent allegations on the part of the European governments that live animals from the United States are diseased, the Secretary expresses the opinion that these allegations are sometimes based on fear of infection, but are at other times made for economic reasons. He argues that if all American beef going abroad were shipped in the carcass, bearing the government's certificate as to wholesomeness, it certainly could not be shut out on account of alleged diseases. He suggests that if certain European nations continue to insist on microscopic inspection of American pork and veterinary certification to each, the government of the United States might well insist upon such inspection and certification by such foreign governments of all importations intended for human consumption.

He reports a very large increase in the exports of beef and hog products over the year previous, with, on the other hand, a marked decline in the exports of wheat. Better Rates Barley and Corn. The review of the foreign market leads him to certain conclusions as to the future of our export trade in agricultural products as follows:

"Competition of Russia, Argentina, Australia and other countries favored by conditions which enable them to grow wheat at a low cost, and especially by the proximity of their wheat-growing regions to water communication, warns American farmers to no longer depend upon wheat as a staple export crop. On the other hand, a good market, at fair prices, is to be found in the United Kingdom for barley and corn, owing to the great scarcity of these crops which may be applied, promise to be in constant and increasing demand."

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Under the heading, "For Prime Pork Give Us Prime Currency," the Secretary says: "Would the \$600,000,000 worth of farm products from the United States sold last year to foreign nations have been as remunerative to the American farmer if they had been paid for in silver as they have been paid for in gold or its equivalent?"

"When the standard coin of the republic shall be made of metal worth as much after it is melted as it purports to be worth in coin, and the mint values and the commodity values of all metallic money approximately equal it, will not the American farmer and all other citizens become more permanently prosperous? If the American farmer, laborer and manufacturer are compelled by law to submit to the measurement of the value of the products of their efforts by a silver standard, will not the foreigner in buying those products always use the same measure? With his beef, pork, and cereals the American farmer buys money, and why should he not demand the same superlative quality in that which he buys? The domestic and foreign purchasers insist upon it that which he sells?"

"If those buyers demand 'prime' beef and 'prime' pork, why should not the farmer demand 'prime' currency, the best measure of value, the most fair and facile medium of exchange, the most unfluctuating money, which the world of commerce has ever created?"



## TO CORRESPONDENTS

All communications for this paper should be addressed to the editor of the paper, and not to the publisher. We are not responsible for the return of letters. We are not responsible for the return of letters. We are not responsible for the return of letters.

Even Napoleon said: "War is the business of barbarians."

Pullman wants a fair count. So does his daughter—a blonde count preferred.

Anacosta has lost the Montana capital struggle. Her rival fights like Helena contest of this sort.

The Government has discovered that it has issued 200,000,000 worthless postage stamps. Such business should be stamped out.

It is an effective commentary on Brooklyn whiskey that the police carried a stark dead man to the station as being drunk.

If the woman just arrested in New York for swindling millions is sharp she will arrange to be tried before a jury consisting wholly of married men.

A jury in Judge Brennan's court at Chicago, engaged in the trial of a burglary case found the defendant not guilty, although, it is said, the evidence of guilt was conclusive. The judge was greatly incensed at the verdict, but under the law he could do nothing else than accept it and order it to be recorded. However, he punished the jurors who were responsible for what he regarded as a plain miscarriage of justice by fining each of them the amount of his pay and discharging the entire panel from further service in his court. While Judge Brennan may have stretched his authority a little, if he follows the precedent he has established there will be few verdicts of acquittal in criminal cases tried before him. Let the jurors once understand that they get no pay unless they return a verdict of conviction and the prisoner, whether guilty or innocent, will hardly be permitted to escape.

Young Lochinvar may have been all right in his day, but he would not amount to much now. He was too attracted in his love affair. They do such things more quietly and in better taste in these days. A Rhode Island man ran away with another man's bride a few days ago, but he did not make any such fuss about it as Lochinvar did. He did not ask the bride to kiss any goblets and he did not yank her onto a horse, well knowing that at best that would be an ungraceful proceeding. That is not the way with modern Lochinvars, such as Willie Wilcox, of Rhode Island, proved himself to be. Willie simply put on evening dress and went to the wedding of Miss Mollie Baker to Addison R. Smith. When he got an opportunity he whispered to the bride to meet him back of the old tannery or some other equally convenient place and then strode away. There was no fuss and no theatrical about it. Everything was done quietly and in order. She slipped out of the back door, met Willie and they went away together. Later they sent a note to the groom wishing him health and prosperity and telling him not to worry about his bride. Such is young Lochinvar up to date.

There is a shocking suggestion of barbarism in the inference to be drawn from Gov. Pitkin's assent to the proposition that at the next electrical execution in New York an effort shall be made to resuscitate the victim. When the State of New York, against the best counsel of conservative observers and of many electricians, decided to adopt electricity in the fulfillment of the death penalty, it was contended that until the efficacy of the means for putting it into practice was known beyond peradventure the experiment should be postponed. The bungling manner in which the first execution under the new law was accomplished showed at the time to what extent the advice deserved credence. Now, George Westinghouse, Nicola Tesla and other eminent electricians having come forward with strong assertions that the condition produced by the shocks of the electric chair is a death, an attempt is to be made to bring the next criminal "executed" back to life. It is not probable that any life will be found in a man who has been subjected to such a shock, although there is some reason to doubt whether the operation is painless, as it has been alleged to be. But in the idea that the culprit may be revived there is a ghastly suggestion as to the fate of the criminals already executed. No doubt the test should be made. But the mere fact that there is reason for making it reflects upon the State of New York as having ventured upon a peculiarly dangerous experiment without the absolute assurance that the experiment would succeed.

## To Clinch the Endowment.

There is a weekly auction of linen goods in Belfast at which nothing is ever sold. About two hundred years ago there were two halls for selling linen in Belfast, the White Linen Hall and the Brown Linen Hall. In the former all bleached linen was sold, while the latter was exclusively reserved for the sale of brown or unbleached goods. Nearly a century ago a linen manufacturer in Belfast endowed the latter institution, and the deed of endowment contained a clause to the effect that a marker should be held in the hall every Friday. Linnen, however, he had no linen to sell, and the hall was left empty. The deed was not renewed, and the hall was eventually sold. The White Linen Hall was made into public offices, but the Brown Linen Hall still remains to fulfill its original function. Every Friday morning Mr. McNicholl, an old man, opens the doors, takes his stand in the middle of the hall and puts a single bale of unbleached linen up to auction. It is always the same old man and the same old bale. Nobody ever comes to buy it because few people are aware of this remarkable custom.

## May Grow It Here.

Americans import from Japan about 40,000,000 pounds of tea a year and 45,000,000 pounds from China. If the tea market eventually becomes much disturbed, there will be an increase of interest in the tea-growing experiments in South Carolina and Florida.

If Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt looks like some of the pictures of her recently printed in the papers we believe a divorce from her is dirt cheap at \$3,000,000.

A 10-year-old girl has been sentenced to the Ohio penitentiary for horse-stealing, it being her seventh offense. That sort of a record is rapid enough for Chicago.

Judging from the pictures that some of the papers are printing of Johann Strauss, the "Waltz King," he looks as if he might have just waltzed out of a lunatic asylum.

"Gen." Sanders, the commonwealth leader, is in jail in Colorado for stealing a locomotive last June. He should have stolen the rest of the railroad; then they would have sent him to Congress.

The Indian is really becoming civilized. According to a dispatch from Rushville, Neb., Red Horse, a well-known Pine Ridge Indian policeman, was killed in a tepee at the camping grounds north of the tracks. Plenty Bird clubbed him to death because he interfered in a row between him and his son, Fast Thunder. Plenty Bird is in jail. This has a real civilized ring to it. The man who interferes in a family row always gets the worst of it, and the circumstances in this instance were such that it might have happened in Chicago or New York or even Boston. It shows that the red man is rapidly learning the ways of the white man, and there need be no fear for his future.

## CANVASBACKS IN ENGLAND.

Fate of an Importation Into Great Britain of an American Delicacy. An American woman who is married to an English square of high degree tells the following funny story of the fate of half a dozen canvasbacks which she had sent to England as presents to her mother-in-law. The latter was an excellent housekeeper and had professed herself to be anxious to taste the renowned transatlantic dainty which she had heard so extravagantly praised. Carefully packed in ice, the game arrived in good condition, and Lady M., the recipient, invited a couple of friends to partake of the much-vaunted delicacy.

"Fancy my feelings," said the pretty American, describing the affair afterward, "when a pair of ducks were brought on the table done to death and stuffed with onions, sage and potatoes, while my father-in-law, carefully carving up the entire bird, legs, wings and all, distributed the portions to a party of six! And the climax was reached when, after enduring disappointment and disapproving looks on the part of the guests, my belle remarked: 'I must say, Margaret, that I rather prefer our English duckling to your canvasbacks.' I could not tell her that it was the atrocious cooking and stupid carving that had destroyed the chief of all game birds. However, the ducks were there and had to be disposed of, and the next day I had the pleasure of eating a pair of my canvasbacks en sauté, while the others were actually ended up in pie! It is needless to relate the mortification I suffered or the vows I made never again to introduce American dainties to British palates."

## Blunt and Bold.

When Cromwell was a boy he fell into a river, and was saved from drowning by a clergyman. Years after, when the lord protector asked the clergyman if he remembered the incident, he received the blunt answer:

"Yes, I do; but I wish I had put you in rather than see you in arms against your king."

Old books have a story of Cromwell, as a young man, a gallant old knight and a staunch royalist who fought loyally for his king throughout the wars, aided by his two sons.

Oliver had a regard for his uncle, and went to visit him during the stormy period. The castle was full of arms and ammunition raised for King Charles. The old knight received his nephew coldly, but Oliver treated him with deference, remained with uncovered head through the two hours of his visit, and besought his uncle's blessing.

Having at last received it, he then quietly seized the arms, ammunition and plate for the public service.

Six years after, when ruin had overtaken every royalist, Oliver obtained his forfeited estates for his uncle, and the old man resided upon them until his death.

Neither bluntness nor the boldness which often went with it were confined to the Puritan ranks, and probably no more sincerely pious and earnest aspiration ever went up from Cromwell's praying soldier than the quaint prayer of old Sir Jacob Astley, a cavalier:

"O Lord, Thou knowest how busy I must be this day. If I forget Thee, do not Thou forget me!" Then rising from his knees, "March on, boys!" he shouted.

This same knight, being defeated and made captive, surrendered himself with the scornful remark:

"Well, you have now done your work, and may go to play—unless you will fall out among yourselves."—Youth's Companion.

## Dominant Races of the West.

Captain Mahan in a recent magazine article described our "vaunted European and American civilization" as "an oasis set in the midst of a desert of barbarism." It is a rather large oasis, however, since the number of people who speak European languages is fully 400,000,000. About 110,000,000 of these are English speaking, the Germans and Russians coming next on the list with 75,000,000 apiece. French is spoken by 51,000,000; Spanish by 43,000,000; Italian by 33,000,000, and Portuguese by 13,000,000 human beings. Of the "outer barbarians" nearly 290,000,000 live in India under British rule, and the 300,000,000 or more inhabitants of China seem destined to come within the sphere of western influences through the instrumentality of the 40,000,000 Japanese. The "oasis of civilization" will soon compass every part of the inhabited globe. The triumph of the western world is even now all but complete.—Philadelphia Record.

## Value of Water.

A spring of good water on a claim in Oklahoma adds \$500 to the value of the claim.

## WORN BY THE WOMEN

### SOME OF THE VERY LATEST IDEAS IN DRESS.

Great Variety of Collarettes on New Gowns—Bodices Must Be Delicately Contrived—Fur Much Used as Trimming—Gray Astrakhan Is Popular.

Dame Fashion's Decrees.

New York Correspondence.

GAINING in numbers and variety with every showing of new gowns are the collarettes that top them. From a simple band of ribbon fastening at the back under two little frills to an affair that is almost an entire collar in itself, there are literally hundreds of intermediate novelties for the embellishment of costume and wear in the shape of bands, puffs, bows, and ruffles of all sorts, and all may be called collarettes. Old-fashioned lace collars, round at the back, and coming to points at the front, are set on stocks, the space between the front points of the collar being filled with gathered chiffon over satin to match the stock. A fold of velvet drawn in many soft crinkles about the neck fastens at the back under a huge pair of fan-like loops. At the lower edge of the collar in front is fastened a fan of chiffon. A yard and a quarter of five-inch chiffon is needed. This is doubled and drawn in at the centre under a buckle or a fold of itself.

Scores of these collarette models are put forward invitingly and are grabbed up quickly, too, for the bodice now must be delicately contrived, and if some unusual effect is only included for it is liked all the more. If a neck of intermediate novelty for the embellishment of costume and wear in the shape of bands, puffs, bows, and ruffles of all sorts, and all may be called collarettes. Old-fashioned lace collars, round at the back, and coming to points at the front, are set on stocks, the space between the front points of the collar being filled with gathered chiffon over satin to match the stock. A fold of velvet drawn in many soft crinkles about the neck fastens at the back under a huge pair of fan-like loops. At the lower edge of the collar in front is fastened a fan of chiffon. A yard and a quarter of five-inch chiffon is needed. This is doubled and drawn in at the centre under a buckle or a fold of itself.



A FRONT SIDE HIGHLY WROUGHT.

Isn't obtainable then almost any sort of oddity will do as well, only, as has been explained, neck accessories are more abundant. Turn to the initial illustration for a good substitute. The novelty here is in the vest, which is of the skirt material—dotted velvet—and over the bust spreads in two small but conspicuous revers. The rest of the bodice is of brocade satin; it is worn inside the skirt, and its jacket fronts are ornamented with huge pearl buttons.

Now and then a bodice is seen whose ornamentation is so elaborate and on so grand a scale that it seems necessary to have its pattern extend on to the skirt below, otherwise the full effect of the design cannot be expressed. So contrived is the bodice of the second sketch. Here the materials are Amazon cloth and liberty velvet, the bodice being plain in back and coming inside the skirt. Its cloth front is pleated, and the velvet yoke shows applied. Bows of ribbon set off the collar, front, and waist, and the applique design of the yoke appears on the sleeve cuffs, and is repeated in magnified form on the skirt below. The sleeve puffs are from the cloth. But for the applique, the cloth skirt is entirely plain, and the whole is a very handsome gown. It could be made even more rich by making the sleeves entirely of velvet.

In the first-mentioned example that the artist presents here, the belt is not only used to ornament the bodice, but extends over the skirt from waist nearly to hem, the strips meeting and imitating a long, sharp-pointed overskirt. Golden-brown broadcloth is the dress stuff, the fur is wool seal, and the skirt is plain in front and in godet pleats at the back. The bodice is plain and tight-fitting both back and front, and on its



FURRED IN JOINTS.

front only there is produced with the fur the effect of a double-pointed yoke. A band of fur marks the juncture of sleeve puffs and cuffs, and a box of it protects the throat.

The range of prices for the different furs offered in these trimming strips is great, so that everyone should be suited. Nearly all of them are dressy and handsome. Some of them, indeed, are more suitable when thus sliced up than otherwise. Astrakhan, for instance, except as an embellishment or finish, does not look cheap. It is suitable only for elderly women of very quiet tastes, and for such looks well in unaple capes

or even in whole cloaks. For younger wearers of stylish pretensions, skiff-like short jackets with velvet or moire sleeves may be made of it, such little double-breasted affairs being always jauntily becoming to any figure that is not too stout. For facing of collars and the edging and finish of cloth gowns, the fur always looks well. There is an effort to revive the popularity of gray astrakhan. Nothing in the world is so trying to the complexion of the average woman in winter as this fur, and its revival is almost enough to warrant advising women wearing it in summer if they must show their admiration for it.

Women have good reason to raise up their hands and cry, "Long live the plain skirt and fancy waist!" It is a fashion from which can be worked

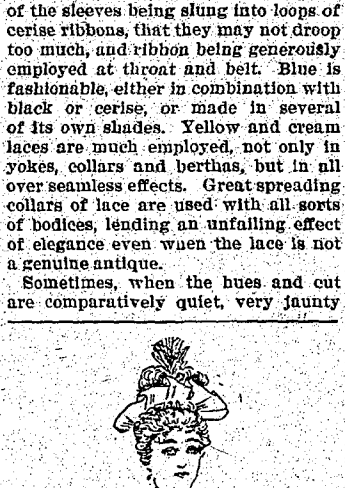


DECORATIONS FROM THE PLEATING FRAME.

wonders of economy. A woman having one skirt of black satin, velvet or moire, and another of ivory satin, brocade or moire, both cut just right, with great organ pipe folds at the back, a well set-out hem all around and a general stiffness and crispness to the whole, will be equipped for all but the most formal affairs, if she has a well-chosen outfit of fancy waists.

These may be of velvet—an especial fast just now—of chiffon, draped satin or silk, covered with applique gumples, of silk draped with jetted lace, of cut-out velvet over satin, of a contrasting color, of heavily jetted and spangled brocade, or of any of the innumerable fancy silken weaves, rich silken grenadines—for instance, over lining of contrasting color. As for colors, literally any combination that is harmonious, or even correctly striking, and that is something very often different from harmony, may be employed. Cerise draped with black chiffon is a favorite notion, the great puffs of the sleeves being flung into loops of cerise ribbons, that they may not droop too much, and ribbon being generously employed at throat and belt. Blue is fashionable, either in combination with black or cerise, or made in several of its own shades. Yellow and cream laces are much employed, not only in yokes, collars and berths, but in all over seamless effects. Great spreading collars of lace are used with all sorts of bodices, lending an unflattering effect of elegance even when the lace is not a genuine antique.

Sometimes, when the bust and cut are comparatively quiet, very jaunty



AN EIGHT-KNOT BODICE.

effects are produced by this fashion. An example of it is portrayed by the fourth picture, wherein is depicted a visiting costume of black satin. The waist has a full front gathered at the neck and belt, and black velvet collar, belt and shoulder knots. It is completed by accordion-pleated puffed sleeves and a baguette of black mouseline de sole. The plain skirt is pleated in back. With this is sketched a hat that is designed to accompany the dress, with which it is in tasteful accord. There is a low crown of black wings, the edges toward the outside, and the garniture consists of knots of pale-blue velvet back and front, two upright wings, and a fancy black algrette.

Spanish hats are much worn, even by very staid-looking folks, but the latter type is not at her best with a torredo hat aslant her head, and cocked out of line by a row of brilliant roses or a fold of velvet set next her hair on one side.

The young and pretty girl looks, perhaps, a little bit too dashing in the same style, but that is not now deemed objectionable. One trick that is especially expressive of challenge is that of wearing the hat—whose brim upturns, anyhow—well back upon the forehead. The next and final picture shows one of a wire shape covered with blue velvet, and trimmed in front with ostrich plumes and an algrette.

Besides this hat, the picture shows a simple and natty blue serge gown. In it an entirely plain skirt is topped by a blouse waist that fastens at the side, and is ornamented on the left shoulder with three satin knots. Similar knots are used to drape the sleeves, and also appear on the folded satin belt. The folded collar has a larger rosette in back.

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THE proportion of whites has increased and that of colored population has decreased at each census excepting those taken in 1810 and 1880.

MALE servants are taxed in Great Britain and several other countries.

## STATE OF MICHIGAN.

### OCCURRENCES DURING THE PAST WEEK.

Ann Arbor Boys Defeat Cornell at Foot Ball—Wholesale Small-Pox Scare—Spring Lake Fire Department Has a Fuss—Northville's Hatchery.

Rail Road Michigan.

An event equally sensational among Western colleges to the defeat of Princeton by Pennsylvania in the East two weeks ago was Michigan's victory Saturday at Detroit over Cornell. The score was 12 to 4, and it will be pretty hard for Cornell to squirm out of it by any manner of excuses. In fact, Michigan clearly outplayed the Ithacans, and astonished the Western football world outside of Ann Arbor, where, confidences in the team have been unwavering from the moment the husky collegians began their practice work. The result of this game puts Michigan fairly in front of brilliant Wisconsin, judging by what on the race-tracks is called "class." But it does not entitle the Ann Arbor boys to fairness to consider themselves the Western champions, for the fact that Michigan have apparently won that title in too many hard games to allow Michigan to wrest it from them simply on the score of one great victory. Wisconsin and Ann Arbor should now by all means meet, if it be possible, and settle the question of supremacy. It will be the Yale-Princeton event of the West.

Valuable Papers Lost for Junk.

A collection of valuable old papers, documents, and pamphlets, which belonged to Lucius Lyon, the first Senator from Michigan, has just come to light at Grand Rapids. Lyon's sister died a few weeks ago, and the executor of her estate sold 800 pounds of old paper for junk. The transaction was heard about, and before the old paper was shipped to the paper-mill it was found and carefully examined. Many rare documents relating to the early history of Michigan, and especially regarding the admission of the State into the Union, and the boundary line dispute between Michigan and Ohio, were rescued. A map of Detroit of 1830, one of Milwaukee of 1835, and Philadelphia in 1812 were also found.

### Fish by the Million.

The United States fish hatchery at Northville has received so far this year 742,500 trout eggs, and expects to get 1,000,000 more this season is over. From the fish kept at the hatchery for the purpose 500,000 more have been taken, making in all about 12,000,000 to be cared for at this hatchery. This will beat the largest year in the history of the Northville station by at least 8,000,000. The hatchery is the chief trout egg distributing point of the United States, and 2,000,000 of the perfect eggs have already been distributed. About twenty carloads of the young fry will be distributed in the early spring.

### Frightened Royal Oak.

Emil Granow, aged 19, son of Fred Granow, living in the west part of the township near Royal Oak, was the smallest in his work form. It is reported that at least forty persons have been exposed. The doctors believe that Henry, a younger brother, has also had small-pox in a milder form. Emil has been taken to the Detroit pest-house. The Bean family of getting into the village of Royal Oak has been placarded, and that night have been hung out in front at lights. All school children in Royal Oak have been vaccinated.

### Entire Fire Force Quite.

The entire Spring Lake fire department resigned because President Blitz of the Village Council would not release Foreman Nichols and Mason, who were discharged for profanity at a fire. They received the full stream from the hose and swore a little, and for that Blitz discharged them. The council says it will not accept the resignations. The firemen are saying they will not work, and if a fire breaks out it can burn up the town for all they care.

### Record of the Week.

The treasury of Escanaba is empty, and street lights may be shut off as a measure of economy.

In a quarrel over a goose won at a raffle, Louis Elsey fatally cut the throat of the former Charles at Detroit.

Dr. Obetz, dean of the homeopathic college at Ann Arbor, has resigned, owing to the animosity of his colleagues.

James Crow, a Flint & Pere Marquette brakeman, was killed near Chipewaga, Oscoda County, being run over by his train.

The home of George Chapman, three miles from Pinconning, was destroyed by fire. The occupants of the house narrowly escaped in their night clothes.

There is a precious 9-year-old girl in Marshall. She took a rich man's letter from the postoffice, stole a \$10 bill and then brazenly denied the whole thing.

They say that the bus trains at Hillsdale are at such a speed that they are constantly in danger of being demolished by them at the crossings.

Mrs. Henry Lybrook, living ten miles from St. Joseph, committed suicide Saturday. No reason for the deed is known. She had money and the best of health. She leaves a husband and a pretty 5-year-old girl.

J. L. Miller, who with a man named Kelly is accused of robbing an emigrant train at Chicago and Grand Rapids last June of all its money, \$250, and then jumping off the train at Flint, has been captured near Oshkosh, Wis.

Since Judge Maxwell delivered his charge to the Bay City Grand Jury he has been deluged with letters from anonymous people pointing all sorts of evils in Bay City. The Sheriff has closed one gambling house as a result of the letters.

Two Scottville young men of exemplary morals have disappeared, very suddenly. They built a fine house, it burned, and they drew \$2,200 in insurance money; they also contracted about \$1,000 worth of debts before they left. The officers are looking for the moral young men.

Two Lexington pig-uglies decided to vindicate honor on the duel plain. One armed himself with a revolver, the other with a butcher knife, no seconds required. Just as the work of extermination was about to begin, the village marshal arrived, and both were unfortunately still alive.

Secretary of State Gardner raised a Methodist Church debt at Hellfire Sunday morning. Only \$1,500 was needed, and he got \$1,700 pledged.

An Alderman and a leading merchant have been arrested at Ionia for tax-dodging. A prominent banker, professional man and a State official are to follow.

The latest in the series of surprises given the Bay City public by Judge Maxwell was his order to dismiss or throw out the entire list of petit jurors returned from townships and wards. It is believed that he obtained information from the grand jury in reference to the manner of drawing the jurors that led him to take this action.

A poultry show will be held at Ionia Dec. 23-25.

Rodney Frisbie, aged 40, escaped from the Michigan Asylum for Criminal Insane at Ionia.

Thirty volunteer teams engaged in removing the records from Berrien Springs to St. Joseph.

Escaping coal gas caused the death of the 10-month-old daughter of W. E. Cowden at Gallen.

Mark Jones, an employee of the Postal Telegraph Company at Chicago, is down with the smallpox at Adrian.

Joshua Wade, a farmer living two miles north of Battle Creek was found dead in his bed under suspicious circumstances.

The Probate Judge of Manistowic county has heard only one case in six years. His salary during the same time was \$1,200 per annum.

Even the worm will turn. A Michigan man has sued a widow for breach of promise to marry. This is strictly in line with equal rights.

It costs Congressman D. D. Aitken \$1,150 to be elected. Chairman of the House of Representatives Central Committee, spent \$2,166.91.

Four girls escaped from the Industrial Home at Adrian. They got as far as the postoffice, but the cold, chilly wind soon drove them home again.

Four Muskegon boys, ranging in age from 14 to 18, were arrested in a cave that they had dug in a bluff. The cave was stuffed full of plunder.

Hugh McGee, aged 15, was arrested at Kalamazoo for stealing a pocketbook and \$70 from F. S. Tossing a coin pocket in his store, \$50 recovered.

George Mussen was shot in the thigh by the accidental discharge of a rifle while hunting near Alpena. Mussen falls from Saranac Lake, N. Y.

A Canadian customs officer named Howe, of Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., fell under the cars near Trout Lake, Chippewa county, and one of his arms was cut off.

St. Ignace minors who are found on the streets alone after 8 o'clock at night will spend twenty days in the city lock up as a preventive against their doing so again.

The Marshall School Board has appointed two trustees to canvass the city in order to ascertain how many children are out of school in violation of the compulsory school law.

Deputy State Warden Vivard captured two carcasses of venison and a number of pelts on a Michigan Central train. They were shipped to Indiana from Bay City contrary to State law.

On complaint of Postoffice Inspector Eugene Parsell, Louis Hohn, of Flint, was arrested by United States Marshal William A. Miller for using canceled postage stamps. She waived examination.

Noten, the labor agitator, who had made a name for himself as a speaker at Ironwood last summer, and who was arrested at the time and locked up, has been in jail ever since, but last week was released without anything being done toward trying him.

Edwin C. Devoll, a senior engineering student, is under arrest at Ann Arbor, charged with stealing some \$800 worth of instruments and tools belonging to the mechanical laboratory of the University. Cooley had been missing articles for some time. They were found in Devoll's room.

The Kalamazoo City Council ended the lighting controversy by voting to buy the Kalamazoo Electric Company's electric light plant, and a site for \$12,000, and contracting with that company to run lights until the plant is installed at 25 and 50 cents per light for midnight and all-night lamps.

At Muskegon, Martin Dowd and Frank Johnson discovered the body of Hans Hanson lying twenty feet from the shore in Lake Michigan. There was \$37.15 in his pockets. Hanson is the second victim of the Angler's crew last at Grand Haven a short time ago whose body has been recovered.

So many deer have been killed in Isosco County this year by hunters who use dogs that it has been suggested that the Board of Supervisors offer a bounty for every deer hauled killed while on the track of a deer anywhere in the county. This might prove a good effect in putting a stop to hunting with dogs than any number of game warden could.

John B. Brittain, of the Clarendon hotel, Grand Rapids, against whom there are pending four complaints for violating the liquor law and one civil suit in the Circuit Court, unexpectedly sold out his interest and cannot be found. He left behind enough money to pay all his just debts. In all the cases against him he was released on his own recognizance.

The Legislative Committee of the Michigan Teachers' Association will submit a report for adoption by the association convening at Lansing next month, which will recommend the enactment by the coming Legislature of a law prohibiting the employment of any teacher in the schools of the State who is addicted to the use of tobacco in any form, also for a provision making the treasury law more stringent, and that none but citizens of the United States be employed as teachers.

Here's a true story: A Kalamazoo son of very respectable parents stole something while on a spree, and was sent to the House of Correction. The enormity of the offense bore heavily upon him, and he determined to lead an exemplary life upon his release. Radiant with hope, he hurried home, only to be cruelly ordered out of doors. He got work in Adrian, but in two days his story was known, and he was discharged. Then he went on a farm. After two months' faithful work, he was again sent to the House of Correction. He was again sent to the House of Correction. He was again sent to the House of Correction.

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## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

### AN INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE LESSON.



# The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.  
THURSDAY, DEC. 6, 1894.

Entered at the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

## POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Hon. G. A. Prescott, of Tawas, had 8,003 majority for State senator from this district.

**Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder**  
World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

The Democratic tariff law certainly ought to be amended by repealing the clause which declares it to be "an act to provide revenue for the government."—*Globe Democrat*.

The first shipment of cattle to the Eastern market, from Cheboygan, was made last week. The Democrat of that city says that Cheboygan is going to be a great county for raising stock.

The populists are boasting that they cast more votes this year than ever before, which is a good deal like a hunter exulting over the increased number of shots fired without hitting anything.—*Globe Democrat*.

Democrats in Kentucky are not building bonfires and shouting themselves hoarse. The official count shows that the Democrats had a plurality of 2,073 in the whole State. In 1892 they had 40,020.—*Inter-Ocean*.

Denmark has followed the example of Germany, and forbidden the importation of live cattle and fresh meat from the United States. This is done at the request of Germany. The stupid tariff legislation of the Democrats is responsible, of course.—*Blade*.

The new Democratic tariff does boom business, that is foreign business. In September, 1893, under the McKinley law, there was imported into this country 3,782,552 pounds of wool, while in September of this year, under the Democratic free wool law, the importations reached 12,932,212 pounds. Is it any wonder London teased Chairman Wilson?—*Blade*.

Upon the petition of William J. Coffron, Democratic candidate for sheriff of Montmorency county, the supreme court has granted an order requiring the board of canvassers of Montmorency county to show cause on December 18th, why they should not reconvene and reannex the votes cast at the recent election for the office in question.

All soldiers in Michigan, without regard to politics, should use their utmost influence with representatives and senators to help elect Comrade J. Burrows to the United States senate. Because he is in high favor as a congressman, and a leader in the House, some are willing to leave him there, forgetting that promotion is due to him for earnest labors for the country. Put on your skates, boys, and wade in.—*Coffee Cooler*.

"How is 'Dr. Izard' coming out?" is a question already asked by a considerable part of the population. "Dr. Izard" is Anna Katherine Green's latest story, so full of mystery as to excite the keenest curiosity, and running serially in the *ORANGE JUDG FARMER*, which is published weekly, at \$1 a year, at the Pontiac Building, Chicago, Ill. New subscribers for 1895 will receive the paper free to January 1st, beginning with the issue November 24th, in which the story opens.

We honestly hope the pension department will be more liberal in their views of the laws. The defeat of democracy last month was caused to a great extent by rulings in the department which soldiers, their sons and their friends considered unfair and unjust to heroes whose backs are bent by bearing through the strife of bread getting, the labor which they would gladly perform, but which they cannot do. Thousands of the best fighters the war produced are in pain all their waking hours, and young men get their jobs away from them. Brawl is the word in the vocabulary of trade and commerce, and men whose vitality was taken from them in field and swamp must go slow as the heart beats languid and over exertion is liable to be the blow that knocks out the life, and the grave claims its own many years too soon. Loyal citizens who love their country's defenders have given warning, and if any delight in the opposite course, they should put their ears to the ground and hear the rumbling.—*Coffee Cooler*.

**A Rare Chance to Get a Semi-Weekly Paper.**

Arrangements have been completed whereby we can furnish the DETROIT SEMI-WEEKLY JOURNAL and the AVA-LANCHE to one address at \$1.00 per year for both papers. All our old subscribers paying in advance can have the benefit of this offer which we will hold open until Jan. 1st. Now is the time to subscribe. The Journal is straight and reliable republican and all our subscribers should take advantage of this offer.

## PROCEEDINGS OF THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS CRAWFORD CO. MICHIGAN, OCTOBER SESSION, 1894.

Moved by Sup. I. H. Richards on that the report of the committee on apportionment, be accepted and adopted.

Motion carried.  
Grayling, Mich., Oct. 18th, 1894.  
To the Hon. Board of Supervisors of Crawford County, Gentlemen:—Your committee on Roads and Bridges respectfully submit the following as their report. We have heard and duly considered complaints and petitions in regard to the following Roads and Bridges. North Branch bridge on Sec. 26, Town 27, 1 West. Stephens' bridge on Sec. 21, 25, 2 and settlement road between Maple Forest and Frederic, between Sec. 25 and 38, 28-4 West.

We have made inquiries and examinations of the financial condition of the townships in which said roads and bridges are located. We find that said roads and bridges should be repaired and that there are no funds in the respective townships for the same, therefore, we appeal to the kindness of the Board of Supervisors, of Crawford County, and ask you to assist your friends and neighbors, and authorize your committee to expend the amount of \$50.00 for repairs on each of said bridges and that the Clerk and Chairman be instructed to issue orders for the same upon filing a certified statement that the same has been performed.

Respectfully Yours,  
JUDSON M. FRANCIS,  
JOHN J. NIEDERER, Com.  
J. E. ANNIS.

Indorsed,  
JOHN J. HIGGINS,  
IRA H. RICHARDSON.  
Moved by Ira H. Richardson that the report of the committee on Roads and Bridges be accepted and adopted. Yeas and Nays called. Yeas—Grove, Ball, Frederic, Blaine, Beaver Creek, South Branch and Center Plains. Nays—Grayling and Maple Forest.

Moved by Supervisor Niederer that the several Supervisors be authorized to spread 1-10 of one mill for Soldiers' Fund.

Motion carried.  
By Supervisor Niederer, Resolved, that the resolution adopted by this Board and recorded on p.—that the Clerk and Register of Deeds and Treasurer shall settle the accounts of the County Treasurer, every quarter and the same shall be published in the papers of the county be and the same is hereby rescinded.

Signed,  
John J. Niederer, Ira H. Richardson,  
Judson M. Francis, J. E. Annis, John J. Higgins and P. M. Hoyt.

Moved by Supervisor Niederer that the above resolution be accepted and adopted.

Motion carried.  
Moved by Supervisor—that the Register of Deeds be instructed to enter upon the township abstract books, the number of acres of all the fractional descriptions from the Tract Book in red ink, for which he shall receive reasonable compensation.

Signed JOHN J. NIEDERER.  
Motion carried.

Resolved, That the Clerk and Chairman of this Board renew the contract with the Detroit House of Correction for care of Crawford County prisoners. Duplicates to be filed in the Clerk's office.

JOHN J. NIEDERER.  
Resolution carried.

To the Hon. Board of Supervisors, Your Committee on Finance has not had sufficient time to go all through the County Treasurer's books and are unable to make a full report, but find the footings of the Clerk and Register agree with ours as far as we have gotten, and would ask for further time to make a full report.

JUDSON M. FRANCIS,  
WILSON HICKEY, Com.  
JOHN LEECE.

Moved by Supervisor Niederer to accept and adopt the report of the Committee on Finance.

Motion carried.  
Resolved, That the Committee on Finance be and the same is hereby instructed to obtain a complete settlement with the County Treasurer between this and the next session of the Board, and make an itemized statement of the accounts.

John J. Niederer, J. E. Annis, Ira H. Richardson, John J. Higgins Judson M. Francis, P. M. Hoyt.

Resolution carried.  
Moved by Supervisor Hickey that the bills of the several Supervisors be allowed as charged.

Motion carried.  
John J. Niederer \$41.10  
John J. Leece \$6.10  
Jaaper E. Annis \$7.20  
Wilson Hickey \$2.00  
Ira H. Richardson \$7.22  
Judson M. Francis \$7.68  
P. M. Hoyt \$7.20

On motion of Supervisor Annis the Board adjourned until 12:30 p.m.

AFTERNOON SESSION, OCT., 20th, 1894.  
Supervisor F. P. Richardson, in the Chair.

Roll called and full Board present. Minutes of to-day's proceedings read and approved.

Supervisor Hickey moved that we now adjourn until the first Monday in January, A.D., 1895.

Motion carried.  
F. P. RICHARDSON,  
CHAIRMAN.  
J. W. HARTWICK,  
County Clerk.

## The Landslide—Democrat Party and why it was Defeated.

We give the following extracts from a letter written by Pat. Donan, a prominent Illinois democrat, to the Chicago *Inter-Ocean*, on the party and the cause of the recent landslide, which answers the question as to why it was defeated:

"The historic questions, who killed Cook Robin? and who 'struck' Billy Patterson? dwindle to insignificance beside the mighty interrogatory, 'who or what caused the democrat-burying avalanche?' The answer ought to be easy even to the average donkey who poses as an American statesman.

What had the bogus Cleveland, Hill, Croker, Gormanized democratic party done that it should have demanded or expected popular support? What is its record that it should ask the people of the United States to continue its hold upon the throat and pocket-book of the nation? By their fruits ye shall know them.' By its acts you may judge it.

Ever since the days of Grant, the democratic party has howled itself hoarse and raw-throated over republicanism and nepotism. And today every democratic Cabinet nobody, Senator, and alleged Representative, have all the departments jammed till their heads and heels stick out of windows, with their sons and their nephews, their uncles and their cousins and their aunts—to any nothing of their other female connections. Democratic Vice President Stevenson's son was appointed a paymaster in the navy—saddled for life on the country and the people, at \$3,000 per year, and did not get it because he failed to pass the necessary examination. Democratic Tariff Abolitionist Billy Wilson's son has a similar appointment, and the people of the United States will be taxed for the rest of their lives to pay this hopeless seignior of flim flam reform his generous annuity. Democratic Secretary of the Treasury has two sons drawing handsome salaries from the government; Secretary Herbert has his son in law and a variegated assortment of other relatives and dependents billeted upon the people. Democratic Speaker of the House, Crisp, has his son, Charley, bagging \$2,200 a year of public money, as his teller—when all he could tell in a century would not be worth 22 cents—Democratic Senator Cockrell, of Missouri, a wild eyed obstreperous reformer, had his son fishing \$1,400 a year as committee clerk, during all the years he was at school a thousand miles away. Democratic Senator Colquitt, of Georgia, till his death, had his 12 year old son as an alleged messenger, abstracting \$1440 a year from the public pocket. Senators Ransom, Blackburn, Gordon, Jones, of Arkansas, Pasco, Pugh, Mills and Butler, all illustrious and rambunctious democratic rascals against republican nepotism and nepotism—have sons or nephews pocketing big annual stipends of government money because they are their sons or nephews. One official family in Washington has nine of its members on the public pay rolls! The whole government has been converted into a vast continental soup-house and free lunch route for the countless hordes of pauper kin of sham democratic statesman and air saving denouncers of republican nepotism and nepotism.

All democratic speeches and platforms for years past have heaped a mountainous mass of furious vituperation upon trusts and monopolies. And yet under the leadership of Gorman, Cal Brier, Havemeyer, Billy Wilson, Carlisle, and McPherson's cook, an overwhelming Democratic Congress voted \$40,000,000 a year out of the pockets of the people, your pockets, our pockets, into the insatiable hands of the sugar trust alone; Olney, Cleveland's Attorney General, is a lifelong monopolistic hireling; and the gigantic whiskey trust has named its most gorgeously advertised brand of bug juice for Paul Jones, a Washington chief lobbyist, a nephew of Dan Voorhees of Indiana, chairman of the Democratic Senate finance committee. Funny is no name for it.

The Democratic party has split its political shirt to tatters with righteous indignation against the use of government vessels for private and personal jaunts and junkets; but that was under Republican Grant and Hayes, Arthur and Harrison. Today the United States navy is little more or less than a royally appointed fleet of deadhead excursion boats for cheap John officials and their families. Cleveland, who, twelve or fourteen years ago was shaking dice for drinks with Bissell in the back rooms of Buffalo beer saloons—has a United States steamer and a navy captain to take him and his spectacular Cabinet cronies duck hunting and carousing; and every cub of a secretary or assistant secretary goes cruising like the czar or Shah, with the national ensign floating proudly at the peak, forts and navy yards winking powder in thundering salutes, and brass bands—only less brazen than Democratic pretensions of economy and reform—cracking and racking the circumambient atmosphere with hilarious harmonies. And the people, the great tolling masses—echo answers asses—foot all the rollicking fiddlers' bills.

Proclaiming its deathless detestation of bosses and bossism, the Democratic party has been and is the party of Boss Tweed, Boss Kelly, Boss Croker, Boss Hill, and Boss Gorman.

## The Evening News, "The Great Daily of Michigan."

The Associated Press and many smaller news gathering agencies, a thousand active correspondents, a large force of city and special reporters, careful and capable editors, thoughtful editorial writers, artists, work unceasingly "The Great Daily of Michigan," to say nothing of the printing, mailing, and distribution of over 60,000 papers every day, throughout the State.

Visit the Press Room of the News when in Detroit.  
65 SHELBY STREET, DETROIT.

2 CENTS A COPY.  
10 CENTS A WEEK.  
\$1.25 FOR 3 MONTHS BY MAIL.  
Agencies in every village, town and city in the State of Michigan.

Everlastingly ranting itself and flouting itself as the foe of oppression and corruption, the champion of political purification and reform, the Democratic party has for a generation past crushed and cursed New York city, the magnificent metropolis of the New World, under the fifth-dripping heels of a despotism as brutal and beastly as that of Ashtantee or Timbuctoo. It had not even the picturesque savagery to offset its heastiness. Democracy in New York has been Tammany, and Tammany is and has been the foul embodiment of all that is basest and cruellest and most loathsome in American politics.

Tammany rule—which was Democratic rule—has been the rule of gin-millers and gambling-bellers, of divorcees and thugs, assassins, bribe-takers, and blackmailers, who have divided the revenues of bugios and abortionists, and waxed rich on the wages of infamy and shame. It has been a rule of Tweeds and Crokers, Streetlums, Divers, Red Learys, and Dry-Dollar Sullivans. It put an ex-diver boss at the head of municipal government, placed bungo steerers and criminals of every dye on judicial benches, and packed boards of aldermen and commissioners with pantentary birds and outcasts. It turned the order of God's universe topsy-turvy and put hell uppermost, so that I never saw a cloud rise above Manhattan Island without expecting a shower of ashes and sulphur. The Dead Sea has for 4,000 years rolled its dark billows of brimstone, salt, and bitumen over two royal cities that were never viler than New York under the sway of Tammany bosses. The stench of its iniquities and infamies has couped the archangels of heaven, as they flew over Gotham a million miles high, to wear patent-nipper clothes pins on their radiant noses and carry disinfectants in their celestial hip pockets. And Tammany rule has been Democratic domination!

Adlai Stevenson, a sucker kinsman of mine, has been trundling about over the country, in all the "Jefferson simphony" of a private car, expatiating in Kaskaskian or Kaskakeenn high English on "the glorious principles of the grand old Democratic party." What are its "principles"? Has it any? If so, are they not as ringed, streaked, striped, and speckled as a little dark-eyed shirt in blackberry time? Gold-bugger with Cleveland and Hill, and free silver with Crisp and Bland. High tariff with Laundruman Murphy New York, low tariff with little Billy Wilson in West Virginia, and free trade with Mills in Texas and Waterson in Kentucky. For trusts with Gorman Brier, and McPherson's cook, and against them with all the long haired and leather-lunged "patriots" of the South and West. For an income tax in the rural districts and against it in the cities. For one thing here, another there, and still another somewhere else. "All things by turns and nothing long," but always lube-licious and always false. For heaven in theory for hell in practice!

Why should such a party wonder at its overthrow? Why should such a colossus of imbecility, failure, and falsification ever have expected any thing but defeat at the hands of the American people? Why should its "blind leaders of the blind" grope about for explanations of what was inevitable as the decrees of God? "Vox populi" is sometimes, though, alas! far too rarely, "Vox Dei." Instead of "Vox diaboli." This was one of the times. The so-called Democratic party was temporarily annihilated because it deserved annihilation, because in its promise and infinitesimal performance should not win; because sixty-five millions of people cannot be fooled all the time; because patriotic common sense and common decency have not wholly perished in America! Thank God for it!

Down with every party and every man whose platform and pledges are merely high sounding announcements of what they never intend to do or try to do! Up with the standards of right, truth, justice, and liberty! Perish all demagogues and demagogy; party or no party! Live the Republic and the people.

P. DONAN.  
Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton Railroad.  
Land seekers' excursion December 4th, 1894. On above date this company will sell round-trip land seekers' tickets from Toledo, O., at one first class limited fare for the round trip to points in Alabama, Florida, Georgia, Kentucky, Louisiana, Mississippi, North Carolina, Tennessee and Virginia. For rates and information apply to D. B. Tracy, N. P. A., 109 Jefferson-ave., Detroit, or D. G. Edwards, General Passenger Agent, Cincinnati, Ohio.

## Bargains FOR YOU.

TO REDUCE OUR LARGE STOCK OF MEN'S FINE SHOES, We offer for a short time, our whole stock at over \$2.00 per pair at One Quarter Off.

We are also closing out the well known ROBINSON & JOHNSON LADIES FINE SHOES AT ONE QUARTER OFF.

COME FIRST AND GET THE BEST SELECTIONS.

Children's Shoes reduced from \$1.75 to \$1.00.

One Car Load of APPLES received, all choice Winter Stock, which we offer  
No. 1. for - - - \$3.00 per Bbl.  
No. 2. for - - - \$2.00 per Bbl.  
All the different varieties on hand. Now is the time to lay in a supply at these low prices.

PURITY GOLD DUST AND MAY FLOUR, \$3.00 per Barrel.

A few pieces of Light Calico at 1 cent per yard, and 48 pairs of Blankets at 70 cents per pair, which still remain from the Fire Sale.

All the above bargains are open for you now at the store of

SALLING, HANSON & CO.

## HOLIDAY BOOKS!

Books in Sets. Woodbine Pound, [Padded Covers.]  
Carletons. Longfellow. Browning.  
Prince of India. Shakespeare. Meredith.  
Marcella. Tennyson. Moore and  
&c., &c. Miltons'. Whittier.  
Louisa M. Alcotts' [Books for Boys and Girls.] Little Women.  
Eight Cousins. Little Men. Rose in bloom.  
Joes' Boys. Under the Island, Jack and Jill.  
Alger's Series. for boys. Joes' Luck.  
Julien Mortimer. Tom the boot black.  
The Treasure Finder. The Island Treasure.  
Frank Fowler, the cash boy, &c., &c., &c.

We have a very complete line of new Miscellaneous Books, Picture Books, Toy Books, etc., at prices that are right.

## Fournier's Drug Store!

DON'T MISS THE GREAT CLOSING OUT SALE

OF

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, BOOTS AND SHOES, LADIES' and GENTS'

Furnishing Goods, and Rubbers.

R. MEYER & CO.,

Price Wreckers.

P. S. See Hand Bills for Price Quotations.



## The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR.  
THURSDAY, DEC. 6, 1894.

### LOCAL ITEMS.

Chas. Frantz was in town Tuesday.  
Go to the sale and get a lovely doll.  
Try Claggett's Pure Buckwheat Flour.

H. B. Smith, of Blaine, was in town Tuesday.

For California fruit, all kinds, go to Wight's restaurant.

John J. Niederer, of Blaine, was in town last Monday.

New stock of Dry Goods, at Claggett's.

Levy Dishaw, of Bucks' Corners, was in town, Monday.

Ladies' Skirts for 50 cents, at Claggett's.

H. T. Strafer, of Center Plains, was in town last Tuesday.

For toilet preparations, go to the Store of Harry W. Evans.

A. H. Annis, of Beaver Creek, was in town last Tuesday.

Try Claggett's Pure Maple Syrup on your pancakes.

Henry Funck, of South Branch township, was in town last Tuesday.

Those Little Giant Line of School Shoes, leads them all. At J. M. Jones'.

A. C. Wilcox, was in town Tuesday along with the other old veterans.

The largest line of men's \$2 Shoes in Grayling, at J. M. Jones' Shoe Store.

W. G. Marsh closed his school in Beaver Creek township, last Tuesday.

Ladies' Handkerchiefs, 3 cents and upwards, at Claggett's.

Social and Supper at W. R. C. hall, to-night, Benefit of Catholic Church, Go.

For fresh Apples, Bananas and Oranges, go to C. Wight's restaurant.

A. H. Annis, of Beaver Creek, went to Grand Rapids, Tuesday, for a short visit.

Pants and Shirts at 1-2 price, at S. H. & Co's.

Services in the Presbyterian church next Sabbath, both morning and evening.

For School Supplies, Tablets, Pencils, etc., call at the Drug Store of Harry W. Evans.

Messrs. Geo. Fauble, W. O. Bradford and Myron Dyer, of Blaine township, were in town last Tuesday.

The New Boston Store will sell goods at lower prices than purchasers ever expected to get them.

Dr. Wm. Woodworth has been appointed Health Officer in place of Dr. C. W. Smith, resigned.

Corn 8 cents a can, at the store of Salling, Hanson & Co.

The ladies of the Catholic Church will give a Social and Supper at W. R. C. hall, this evening. All are cordially invited to attend.

Ladies if, J. M. Jones has not what suits you in Ladies Shoes, leave your order and he will have a pair made for you at the Factory.

Archie Howse, of Maple Forest, was in town last Monday. He intends residing near Judge P. O. the balance of the winter.

Get your sewing done at the Dress Making Parlors. Prices away down for the holiday trade.

Regular meeting of Marvin Post No. 240, G. A. R. next Saturday evening, the 8th, at the usual hour.

Suits at half price, at the store of Salling, Hanson & Co.

J. Pinkerton, of the Lawiston Journal, and made us a pleasant call. Come again.

A full line of Stoves, Zinos, Oil Cloths and Oil Cloth Bindings, at ALBERT KRAUS'S Store.

Messrs. Forbes, Hum, Taylor, Jones and Decker returned from their two weeks' hunt, last Saturday. They report the killing of five deer.

J. M. Francis has secured the old blacksmith shop near the river, and is prepared for business in that line.

For a special bargain in Mens' Shoes, go to the store of Salling, Hanson & Co.

The meeting to organize a stock company for the erection of a new Opera House, etc., will be held at the Club Rooms, to-morrow (Friday) evening.

Gov. McKinley spoke in Detroit, last week. J. M. Jones is selling Cork Sole Shoes for men, at \$2 & \$3 per pair.

Miss Blanche Marvin returned from the hospital at Ann Arbor, last Wednesday, and without obtaining any relief from her sufferings.

Buy a Garland Store of S. H. & Co. and look at their advertisement on the other page.

The Ladies of the Presbyterian and Society will meet on Friday of each week at the Church Parlors for work.

The second Friday of each month a Supper will be served from 5 to 7 for 15 cents. All are cordially invited.

Ladies' Wool Underwear, from 50 cents to \$1.00, at Claggett's.

Rev. J. M. Warren, of West Branch, spent a couple of days, last week, with friends in Grayling.

P. Aebli, of Blaine, offers a good Milch Cow for sale, cheap.

Great Bargains in Wool Hosiery, at Claggett's, for everybody.

Dr. and Mrs. Warner, of Gaylord, spent Thanksgiving with friends in Grayling.

A Big drive in New Brazil, at Claggett's this week and next. Call at store for prices.

For a bargain in Mens' shoes, go to the store of S. H. & Co.

Regular meeting of Marvin Relief Corps next Saturday afternoon, the 8th, at the usual hour.

A great bargain in Shoes, at the store of S. H. & Co.

New Stock of California dried fruits, Prunes and Raisins at Claggett's.

Coffee, coffee, coffee only 29 cents, at the store of S. H. & Co.

Mrs. Chas. Butler went to Almont, last week for a visit with her mother and other relatives.

Salling, Hanson & Co. have the best 29 cent coffee, in town. You should try it.

Do not fail to attend the meeting at the Club Rooms, to-morrow evening. We must have a new Opera House.

It will be to your advantage to examine my stock of stoves and prices before buying elsewhere.

ALBERT KRAUS.

Have you seen Kraus's new goods? If not, please call and look them over before purchasing.

Grayling needs an Opera House and now is the time to arrange for building it. Go to the meeting to-morrow evening.

You should try a can of S cent corn, at the store of S. H. & Co.

If you are looking for the best selection of Stoves, call on Albert Kraus. Every stove is warranted.

Full Cream Cheese at the store of Salling, Hanson & Co.

Rev. J. M. Warren, of West Branch, will preach in the Presbyterian church, next Sunday, morning and evening. Usual hours.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder Most Perfect Made.

Rev. A. Henrity, of the Lutheran Church will preach the morning sermon at the Methodist church, next Sunday.

Before purchasing a suit, overcoat or pair of pants, go to the old established reliable merchant, Julius Kraus.

The Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. Church will meet at the residence of Mrs. H. Trumley, to-morrow (Friday) afternoon, for work.

Read Salling, Hanson & Co's advertisement in this paper.

Rev. J. M. Warren will preach in the Presbyterian church, next Sunday, both morning and evening. Subject in the morning: "Human conceptions of God," in the evening: "What is man?"

Children's cloaks and school dresses made, reasonable, at the Dress making Parlors of Mrs. Meadows.

For a bargain in mens' shoes go to the store of S. H. & Co.

Col. Worden of the Land Office was in town this week, and is not sorrowing over the result of the election as he thinks it will result in harmony in the democratic party.

For fresh Crackers, Cookies, Bread and Confectionery, go to C. W. Wight's restaurant. He has just received a large assortment.

A Social ten cent dance will be given at the Town Hall, in Frederic, on Friday evening, Dec. 15th. First Class Music and good order is assured. All invited. Supper at Mrs. Morans'.

Julius Kramer will make you a suit for \$17.00, pair of pants for \$3.50, for the next thirty days, only.

Regular communication of Grayling Lodge, No. 356, F. & A. M. this evening. A general attendance is desired, as officers for the ensuing year will be elected. Also the erection of a hall will come up for discussion and decision.

Buy \$4 worth of goods at J. M. Jones', and get the story of Columbus and the Great Exposition. It will pay you, as the book is well worth reading.

H. Feldhauser, of Blaine, was in town Tuesday, and made us a call, paying two years subscription, with wood. Will some of our other subscribers do likewise.

Mrs. Meadows has removed her Dressmaking Parlors next door to the AVA LANCHE office, where she will be pleased to meet all her old customers and as many new ones as may favor her with a call. Hard times prices on all sewing. Latest styles just received.

The regular meeting of Marvin Relief Corps will be held Saturday afternoon, Dec. 8th, at which the officers will be elected for the ensuing year. All the members are earnestly requested to attend.

Mrs. R. WIGHT, Sec.

Miss Nina Eveleth, of Corunna, is the guest of Miss Grace Braden this week.

Go to the sale at W. R. C. hall, next Tuesday and Wednesday and get a good comfortable.

Regular meeting of Grayling Chapter, O. E. S. next Monday evening, the 10th., at the usual hour.

The Good Templars were treated to a Maple Syrup Taffy pulling party, by Mrs. W. Havens, last Monday evening.

Go to the sale and get a nice apron, good pair of mittens, fancy cushions, sofa pillow, etc., etc.

There is not as much need of a new party as there is of a new form of government for those who belong to the Democratic party.

The Home Missionary Society of the M. E. Church, will meet to-morrow (Friday) afternoon, at the residence of Mrs. H. Trumley, for Tea.

O. Hoffman, principal of the Roscommon schools, was tried last week, on the charge of brutally whipping a pupil. The jury disagreed.

Henry, eldest son of H. Feldhauser, of Blaine, died at Ann Arbor, of Consumption where he had been sent for treatment. The parents have the sympathy of their many friends in their bereavement.

An addition is being built to the Lutheran church which will be used for a vestry and Sunday school room. It adds much to the looks of the building and will make it more convenient for the Minister and the school.

Miss Agnes Bates was home from her school at Gaylord for Thanksgiving. She has been again promoted in her school work, having been made preceptress, last week, after going through every grade in the school. We are glad of her success, which we believe to be well deserved.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Palmer made their annual Thanksgiving visit to Dr. and Mrs. Niles, of Oscoda county, and were accompanied by Messrs. Covert and Kendrick; Mrs. W. Brink and the Misses, Mattie Adams, M. Louisa Adams, Elvira Stark and Evelina Stark. They report a pleasant trip and a very enjoyable visit.

Thanksgiving day was observed in Grayling by a general rest, as none labored and but few went to Church. Rev. Henrity delivered an able discourse at the Presbyterian church in the morning, and it should have been heard by a large congregation. Some went to the country and all as far as heard from, filled themselves with good things without much thought for the day or why it was observed, more than to wish it would come oftener.

List of Letters Remaining in the Post Office at Grayling, for the week ending Dec. 1, '94.

Eugene, Mrs. A. McDunnal, Mr. Hancock, Chas. Pierce, W. P. Johnson, Mrs. F. Rankin, H. C. Milan, John Williams, John

Persons calling for any of the above letters, will please say 'Advertised.'

W. O. BRADEN, P. M.

Sale and Supper.

The Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. Church will hold a sale of fancy and desirable articles at the W. R. C. Hall Tuesday and Wednesday, of next week. A good supper will be served for 15 cents.

COMMITTEES.

Kitchen—Messdames, Benson, Jackson, Forbes, M. Bates, Leece, Phelps, Smith and Vandyno.

FIRST TABLE.

Messdames Staley, J. C. Hanson and Flag.

SECOND TABLE.

Messdames Trotter, Chalker, Pond, and Braden.

THIRD TABLE.

Messdames M. Taylor, Comer, Cole, and Knight.

COLLECTORS.

Messdames Elkhoff, Harrington, and Grouleff.

Fish Pond—Wm. Chalker.

BOOTH.

Messrs. Chalker, Benson, Elkhoff, Misses Jackson, Michelson, Emma Hanson, Mason, Maggie Hanson, Cole, McDougal, Misses Havens, Messdames Evans, Jerome and Woodworth.

Pop-Corn Booth—Mary Staley, Annabel Butler, Grace Braden, Iva Frances, Rosa Benson.

All ladies who have contributed articles are kindly asked to leave them with Mrs. Benson on Saturday afternoon, Dec. 8th.

A awarded Highest Honors World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S

CREAM

BAKING

POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

GREAT AUSTRALIAN MEDICINE CO.

Feb 1, '94.

Go and get a good supper for 15c. at the sale.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. World's Fair Highest Award.

Blank Notes, Receipts, Camp Orders and Highway receipts, for sale at this office.

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The ladies of the Grayling Social Club gave a Supper to the members and their friends on Thanksgiving day which was said to have been a very enjoyable one. A Thanksgiving Supper after a dinner, all in one day, is most too much of a good thing, but the Grayling appetite for good viands is hard to satiate.

An Important Item.

Do not waste your money on vile, watery mixtures compounded by inexperienced persons when L. Fournier, sole agent, will give you a bottle of Otto's Cure free of charge. If you have coughs, colds, asthma, consumption, or any disease of the throat or lungs, a few doses of this great guaranteed remedy will surprise you. Hold a bottle of Otto's Cure to the light and observe its golden color and thick, heavy syrup. Sample free; large bottle 25c. and 50c. Sold by L. Fournier.

Arthur DeWaele, formerly of Grayling, and a two year old typo has been engaged to teach his second term of school in Gladwin County. He taught one term in Roscommon County, previous to going to Gladwin.

The Compass Plant.

On the western prairie is found the compass plant whose leaves point to the north. We wish to direct you to the great health giver, Bacon's Celery King for the Nerves. If you are suffering from dyspepsia, liver complaint and indigestion, if you are sleepless at night and awake in the morning feeling languid, with coated tongue and haggard looks, Bacon's Celery King for the Nerves will cure you and restore you to blooming health. Trial packages free. Large size 50c. and 25c., at L. Fournier's Drugstore.

To the Public.

I wish to announce that I am prepared to issue Steamship and Rail Road tickets to all parts of the Foreign Countries at reduced rates. I will also issue Drafts payable in Great Britain and Ireland and all principal Continental Cities.

L. T. WRIGHT.

Oct. 25th at S. H. & Co's office.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. Fournier, Drugdist.

Mrs. Peter Rasmussen has returned from Denmark, where she had been visiting all Summer. Her home was burned shortly after leaving and she returns to a new one on Lonia street. Peter's health will now improve rapidly.

Four Big Successes.

Having the needed merit to more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached phenomenal sale. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Cough and Colds, each bottle guaranteed—Electric Bitters, the great remedy for Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Bucklin's Arnica Salve the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at L. Fournier's Drug Store, large size 50c. and \$1.00.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gundersman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at Rives Junction she was brought down with Pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free, at L. Fournier's Drug Store.

\$5,000 REWARD!

THIS SHERIFF will please arrest every person suffering with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Salt Rheum and all Blood and Liver diseases and take them to the drug store of either Harry Evans or Leonard Fournier and compel them to buy a bottle of Australian Blood Purifier, as that is the latest and greatest known Blood Purifier. It never fails to restore your health when used according to directions. If you are troubled with Catarrh, or Leucorrhoea, or Gonorrhea, or any other blood disease, please prescribe the above remedy, as they are 60 years ahead of all others. We guarantee a cure or money refunded.

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# The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.  
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

## UNIQUE CHARACTERS.

### TRAITS OF HUMANITY CONSPICUOUS ON ELECTION DAY.

A Day When Every One Is a Politician—The Man with a Tin Horn—The Man Who Wins a Bet—Fair Woman at the Polls.

Many Kinds of Voters.  
Every movement or event in which large numbers of men are interested has its humorous side, and an election is no exception to the rule. The grave historian who looks upon the ebb and flow of politics with as much calm philosophy as the boatman watches the movements of the tides does not see the undercurrent of fun, for he regards all events from a standpoint so lofty that the little funny doings of life, those that go towards making life worth living, are all, so far as he is concerned, completely lost.

Nor do even the newspapers, that tread so closely on the heels of happenings that they present us to-day the history of the world's doings on yesterday, always take the trouble to record the fun of the passing moment, probably for the reason that they are so closely engaged in presenting the facts that the fun must be left to take care of itself. But the neglect of the histo-

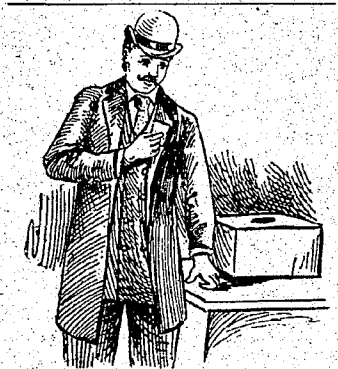
rians and scribes to tell all about the humors of an election does not in the least affect the humorists who, consciously or otherwise, furnish the fun on such occasions, for, whether their exuberance of spirits is the subject of notice by others or not, they go on enjoying themselves at such times as though the sole purpose of an election were to enable them to be funny. And they are sometimes very funny, indeed, even when they do not intend to be. Somebody says that any one who is much in earnest about anything is always funny, for the reason that his own mental absorption in the task before him is such as to excite the humorous emotions of those who have less interest, so much less as to render his own incomprehensible to them, and therefore ridiculous. It is no easy mat-



HIS FIRST.

ter to be as deeply interested in another man's business as in your own, and when you see him intensely absorbed, or, perhaps, greatly worried by something that to you is a matter of no consequence, it is sometimes a hard matter to refrain from laughing.

It is generally a safe thing to do, however, especially in matter of politics, for, although two men out of five can assign no valid reason why they vote one ticket rather than another, they are generally much in earnest in their political opinions, and the fact that these have no tangible, or sometimes even sensible basis, renders the possessors all the more earnest in their support. Men may jibe at the looks of the American citizen, may turn up the nose at his wearing apparel, may even shoot out the lips at his hat, and escape with impunity, but the moment you touch his politics he is in arms, for once in every two years he is a politician all through, brimful of interest in the success of his party, and ready, with either tongue or fist, to espouse its cause.

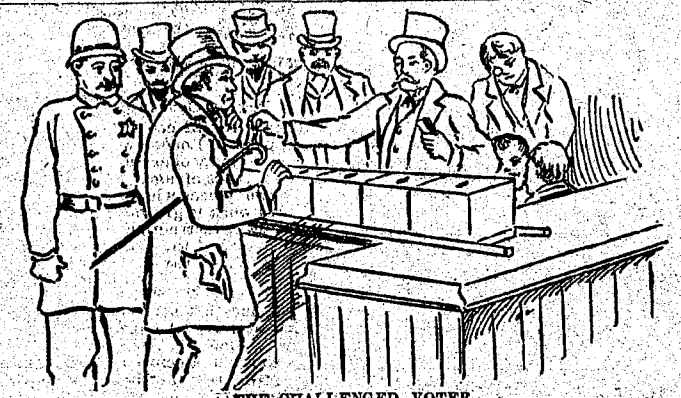


THEIR CANDIDATE AHEAD.

The young fellow who, for the first time, essays to exercise the right of suffrage, is always an interesting figure. He is just at the age when a youth is neither fish nor fowl; that is to say, he is neither boy nor man. He has just quit going to school, in all probability, and has not a good start on a mustache; his voice has changed, and he no longer speaks in the broken gander-gutterances of a boy of ten years earlier; but for all that, he is not yet a full grown man. He generally comes into the polls with some degree of embarrassment. He has seen polling places before, but commonly from afar, for the big policeman stationed there, with "kids are not needed here." This time, however, he is part of the show, and feels a due sense of his own importance. He votes; is transformed into a citizen; goes out, and stands on the sidewalk telling people how he voted, and tendering any amount of advice on the subject to men who were voters twenty years before he was born.

A popular polling place develops during the course of an election day a large number of unique characters. The man who stands on his rights is generally the first to come and the last to go away. In the old days of separate tickets he was much more of a figure than he is now, for he knew exactly what the law was as it applied to himself, and was prepared to go to any length of argument to justify the stand he had taken. If he came as a voter, he came in bristling like a porcupine, and felt really disappointed if nobody challenged his right to vote; for that would have offered him exactly the opportunity he was itching for—to show that he was an American citizen, and as good as any other man, if not a little better. It was as a ticket holder, or distributor, however, that this individual always distinguished himself, for he knew exactly how near he could come to the polls, and if by chance a policeman ordered him back, he stood ready to prove to the minion of the law that he was right and the policeman was in the wrong, even if he did wear brass buttons and carry a club.

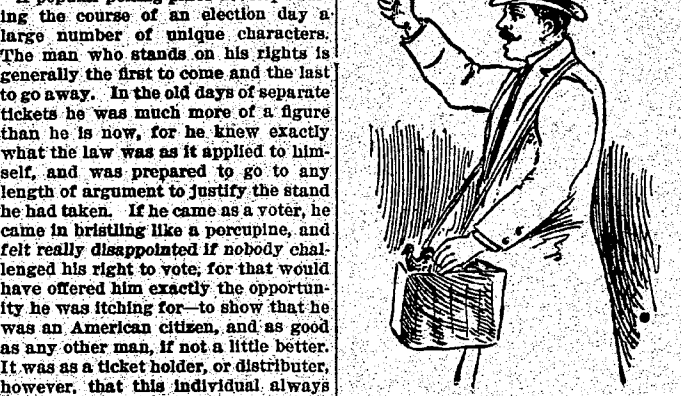
exciting as the day may be, the interest rises to fever heat in the evening, when the returns begin to come in. As the darkness increases, crowds, at first small and quiet, grow in size and



THE CHALLENGED VOTER.

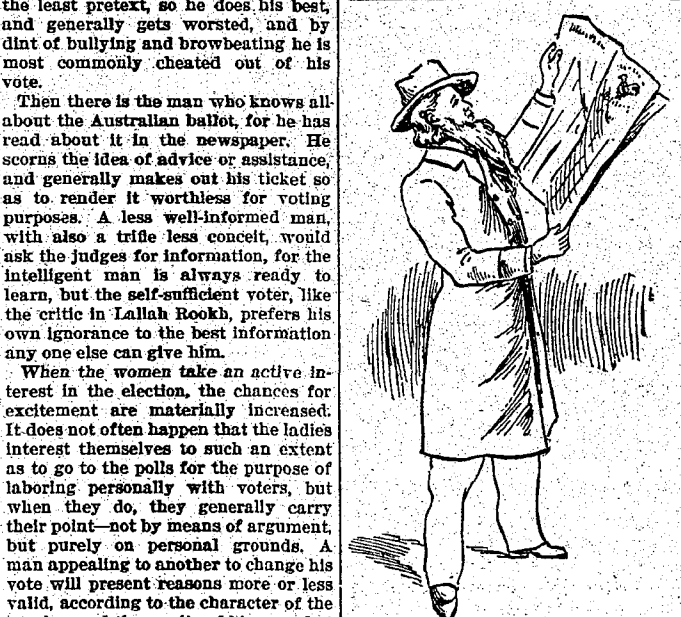
noisiness, while the bulletins are displayed and one side or the other in turn seem to triumph.

Joint celebrations were common, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat in reference to the recent election. Half a dozen young men would buy a large horn, in some cases 8 or 10 feet long, and bear it on their shoulders, while the most leather-lunged of the party would walk behind the instrument of public torture, and from time to time, applying his lips to the mouthpiece, emit a roar that could easily be heard from Fourth street to Jefferson avenue. There is some mysterious quality in American human nature that renders it impossible for our citizens, especially those of more or less tender years, to enjoy themselves without making a noise. Whether the occasion be an election or the marriage of an old widow to a man young enough to be her grandson, noise is the prime necessity, and, in one way or another, must be had. A few years ago the fire-cracker was the accepted medium of rejoicing at any and all events that called for a display of popular enthusiasm, but at present this importation from China is considered sacred to the Fourth of July and the tin horn has forged to the front on election nights as the proper means of expressing enthusiasm. It is at once simple and effective, combining the greatest possible racket with dimensions so reasonable as to be comprised within the limits of an overcoat pocket. Armed with this ingenious device, the intelligent voter is prepared to do any amount of execution, and his presence in a crowd before a bulletin board is one of the certainties of election night.



A POPULAR CHARACTER.

But he is not the only certainty. The man who has won a bet on the election is with him, and may be "spotted" in the mob by his general air of content and satisfaction with his surroundings. Life, for him, is worth living, for the time at least, and as he cocks his hat on the side of his head and twists his cigar up into the corner of his mouth, he sheds a radiance over the whole neighborhood, and is looked on not only as a man of profound political wisdom, but also of the courage to back his opinions with his cash. The man who loses the bet is also there, but gets neither sympathy nor admiration from the bystanders, any one of whom could, as a matter of course, have told him exactly how the thing was going to be, and several of whom in turn remind him of what he already knows well enough—that he was a fool to bet his money on one candidate, when the election of the other was a dead certainty.



THE LAST EDITION.

How the thing was going to be, and several of whom in turn remind him of what he already knows well enough—that he was a fool to bet his money on one candidate, when the election of the other was a dead certainty.

Fair woman is generally not more numerous in the bulletin crowds than at the polls, but when she does come she is a thing of beauty to the men who surround her. She generally comes in twos and threes, accompanied by somebody else's brother, and while manifesting immense enthusiasm, displays also the densest ignorance as to the candidates' names, and whether they are Republican or Democratic. She is always one or the other, either because her papa is or because some feminine of her acquaintance is on the other side, and after the display of a bulletin inquires with eagerness: "Is that Democratic?" in order that she may know when to squeal. And when her turn



WOMAN AT THE POLLS.

comes and the crowd emits a bellow that may be heard for twenty blocks in every direction, she opens her rosy lips and gives vent to a squeak not greatly different from that which would have resounded in her vicinity on the sudden discovery of a mouse under the chair. Her pronunciation is in tense, but not intelligent; she knows she is glad, but does not know exactly why. Her enthusiasm is also considerably hampered by limits, and if she chances to stand close by the show window of a dry goods store questions of public policy and of candidates must immediately give place while she examines the goods and speculates how she would look in a pair of the new sleeves. But, after all, perhaps she knows almost as much about the whole matter as her brother, who blows a big horn and takes home more beer than he can comfortably carry, and as long as she is content no one else need complain, for of all the figures of an election night she is certainly the most picturesque.

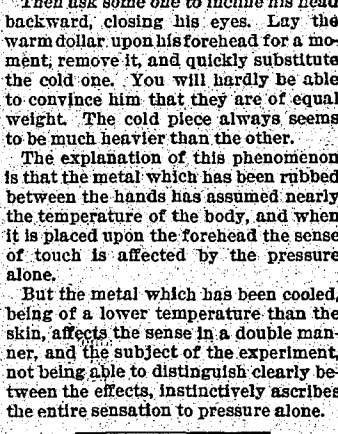
The various "optical illusions" by means of which straight lines are caused to appear crooked and objects of equal size are rendered, to all appearances, decidedly unequal, are more or less familiar to every reader, but there are other equally striking deceptions of the senses that are not so frequently experimented with. A French savant has recently pointed out several surprisingly easy ways in which we are misled in our perception of heat and cold and of pressure.

A simple and convincing experiment of this kind may be tried in the following manner: Take two silver dollars and place one of them upon a marble table, while the other is rubbed briskly between the hands. In this manner a slight difference of temperature between the two pieces of metal will be produced.

Then ask some one to incline his head backward, closing his eyes. Lay the warm dollar upon his forehead for a moment, remove it, and quickly substitute the cold one. You will hardly be able to convince him that they are of equal weight. The cold piece always seems to be much heavier than the other.

The explanation of this phenomenon is that the metal which has been rubbed between the hands has assumed nearly the temperature of the body, and when it is placed upon the forehead the sense of touch is affected by the pressure alone.

But the metal which has been cooled, being of a lower temperature than the skin, affects the sense in a double manner, and the subject of the experiment, not being able to distinguish clearly between the effects, instinctively ascribes the entire sensation to pressure alone.



HIS SWORN TESTIMONY.

What makes this story good is that it is true. A lawsuit involving a barge had been brought. The plaintiff aimed to prove that the barge was ill-constructioned that when it was launched it struck nearly five feet deeper than the ends. They depended a good deal on a colored man who can be known as Charley, because that was his name. Charley was known to have said on a certain day that the barge had sunk fully five feet. Indeed, he admitted as much to a lawyer who was attorney for the plaintiff. At the trial this was the way the questions and answers were put:

"Charley, how did the barge set on the water when it was launched?"

"Set like a duck, Judge; yes' like a duck."

"But didn't you say on the 17th of last June that the barge had sunk fully five feet?"

"I must hev, Judge; I must hev."

"Well, how does it happen, Charley, that on the 17th of last June you said the barge sunk fully five feet and now you say the barge floated like a duck?"

"Well, you see, Judge, on the 17th of June er I was jes' a-talkin', but now I's a-swearin', Judge; now I's a-swearin'!"—Louisville Courier Journal.

How Nationalities Salute.  
It is an odd fact that the inhabitants of two nations salute each other alike. An Englishman salutes his friend with "How do you do? Good-by. Farewell." Similarly the Dutchman, "Van wel," and the Swede, "Faj val." A Frenchman says "Bonjour! Au plaisir!" (i. e., "do you're well?"). An Italian, "Buon giorno! Addio! A rivederci!" A Spaniard, "Buenos dias! Hasta in vista!" French, "Au revoir!" The Turk folds his arms across his breast and bows his head toward the person whom he salutes. The common Arab says "Salem alekum" ("Peace be with you"). He then lays his hands on his breast, in order to show that the wish proceeds from his heart.

The Mikado and the Camera.  
The Mikado has never, willingly, been photographed.

## ARE WOMEN ABUSED BY MEN?

Both Married and Single Have the Disposition to Grumble at Their Fate. It seems to be a fact that a majority of them, married and single, believe they are abused by the men just because the latter happen to have control of business affairs, run politics, and do the courting.

The woman of marriageable age who is still living at home feels that men are not doing right by her. She naturally wants to marry, have a big wedding, go on a tour of the Eastern States or Western, as the case may be. But she has to go on waiting, because no man asks her to join him in these festivities. For this reason she feels that she is an abused creature.

The old maid who has settled down to earn her own living just hates the men because they allow her to wear her finger nails off scratching for bread. The sight of a man walking comfortably along the street, or driving, or even lounging around some resort, causes her indignation to rise to the top notch. Why do they thus continue to abuse her?

The shop girl wonders why the boys do not gather around and ask her to choose one of them to be her defender and supporter. She is quite certain that she should not be permitted to live by the sweat of her brow, and the whole of the blame is placed on the young men who are earning money enough for two and spending it for their own comfort.

Married women are the loudest complainers, and their complaints are generally against their husbands. It is all right during the honeymoon, but when that is over and they turn to face the realities of life she feels that she is being abused. Her household duties are heavier than when she was at home, her husband is not the singing lover who filled her heart with joy, and her days are not as thickly interspersed with pleasures as when she was a girl.

As she thinks over this she becomes more and more deeply convinced that she is a much-abused woman, that husbands are not half as nice as beaux, and is quite certain that she never would have married had it not been for the men.

Yet, in spite of all this, the abused woman is an inveterate matchmaker, revels in gossip about prospective unions, and reads the paper that publishes the longest list of marriage notices. No matter how unhappy her life, nor how much of it she blames on her own marriage, she finds the greatest delight in getting others to do the same thing she feels like kicking herself for having done.

## CHAT ABOUT VEILS.

They Are Expensive and Sometimes Unhealthy Luxuries. Dearer to the average woman than any other dress item are her veils. It is to these she looks for the finishing touches of her toilet, and with a well-stocked veil box at hand she has no fear of unbecoming strict rig.

Veils have been declared ruinous to the eyesight, and certain kinds have by no means a good effect upon the skin, but for all this woman regards them as her special gowning rights, and will deny herself a notion here and there if she can indulge in the latest veiling whims of the hour.

There is no doubt about it, good veiling shows for itself. It would astonish many of the brethren to learn how much the modish bit of gauze or net that screens feminine features costs per yard. Expensive? Oh, dear, yes, and so the fair one who has gathered together from time to time quite a collection of veils is anxious to keep them in the best possible shape.

When my lady starts for a morning's shopping she usually draws over her face a substantial veil of sewing silk, either in black, brown, white or dark-blue. The airy, butterfly-fancies in tulle and lace she has aside for less pretentious occasions. The sewing silk is great skin protector; that is, to a certain extent. It prevents the dust from settling into the wearer's pores, as a fancier mesh would do. This is all very well, but meantime the veil takes up the flying particles of dirt and holds them. Therefore if the veil is laid away in its perturbed nest after a wearing without being given a thorough brushing and shaking, when next it is donned the dirt specks it caught on its last outing will be transferred to madame's fair skin, and if her pores are not as fine and close as a baby's will settle in and form those disfiguring blemishes—blackheads.

The Beggar Rod.  
A Kansas City business man who has his office in the American Bank Building, walks from his residence to his place of business every morning as a constitutional. Soon after leaving home the other morning a beggar asked him for five cents that he might get some breakfast. The request was granted and he quickly disappeared around a corner. The business man continued on his way, rejoicing that he had temporarily, at least—relieved one case of want. Reaching his office building, he was just entering when some one touched his sleeve, and, turning, he beheld the beggar whom he had assisted. The man had evidently forgotten his late benefactor and volubly repeated his tale.

"But, look here, my man," said the business man, "I gave you a nickel on Oak street not half an hour ago."

"Is that so?" replied the beggar, with an air of surprise.

"Yes, that's so. Why didn't you get some breakfast with that?"

"Well, you see, boss, it's this way: I had to use that nickel for car fare to get down town to the cafe where I takes me meals."

Going to Waste.  
Citizen—What do you think of the view in front of my home?

The Street Car Magnate—Horrible! Horrible!

Citizen—What! Why, we regard this as one of the most beautiful residence avenues in Chicago.

The Street Car Magnate—Nonsense! Why, it hasn't even a horse car line!—Record.

Diamonds.  
The diamond is believed to be of recent geological formation, and a microscopic examination often discloses in its substance minute plants and vegetable fibers.

The drunkard never stops short of the dregs.

## RAISING INSECTS.

The United States Government's Bug Factory and Its Uses. The reason that the government built its bug factory was that it wanted to raise insects, see how they lived, what they ate, how they changed in form, and find out what would finally destroy them. You can see how important as this information would be to a man who had every year been bothered by insects he could hardly see, and whose potatoes and strawberries were being eaten by a hungry army which paid nothing for the feast.

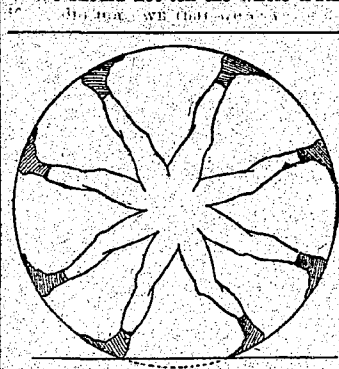
The men who watch these little creatures find lots of things to interest them, and it takes away the weariness of their waiting. They find that marvelous changes often take place in the insects. Some of them alter their form so that you would not recognize them for the same insect. One will at first be a short thick fly, with sharp eyes, wings, and a minute feeler like an elephant's trunk, and he will next be a worm without legs and no eyes.

It is always an easy matter to find out what the bug is doing and what will drive him away, but it is not always so easy to say where he comes from or how he happened to appear in certain places. The day I was in the insectary I saw a bug which had been found in California by a boy while eating boiled potatoes, and later his father found more potatoes in the cellar, which had been dug a short time before, also inhabited by the same worm.

I was told that this worm had come all the way from China, probably, nobody knew how. Anyway, a member of the unwelcome tribe had reached the insectary, and was a guest there. He was a famous bug, did he but know it, for he was to be carefully watched, and his every action was to be noted in a book each day. He would receive as much attention as any great man—probably more attention, for hardly any man has been closely watched every day of his life, as this Chinese bug will be.—Harper's Young People.

## HOW TO WALK.

The Human Wheel, Its Spokes and Felloes. In the Atlantic Monthly for May, 1883, the late Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes furnished a curious illustration of his acute and philosophical powers of observation. He said: "We should not tell the whole truth."



long time been lying in wait for a chance to say something about the mechanism of walking because we thought we could add something to what is known about it from a new source, accessible only within the last few years, and never, so far as we know, employed for its elucidation.



NO. 1. NO. 2.

namely, the instantaneous photograph. The prophet Ezekiel wrote, 1, 20 and 21, "For the spirit of the living creature was in the wheels." So when we walk we roll from heel to toe, alternately from side to side, and thus acquire locomotion by virtue of a combination of rotation and translation.

The following illustrations, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 appear in Dr. Holmes' article, above referred to as showing the



NO. 3. NO. 4.

early uses of "instantaneous photography," and proving the problem that we are biped locomotives, and "How we walk," when we mount a bicycle, we, through the mechanical powers of the ball and socket joint in the hip, the toggle joint in the knee, the arch and "flexible keystone" of the foot, combined with muscular action, applied to a crank pin on the wheel, convert, as did Pappas, reciprocating into rotary motion, giving a perfect illustration of the human wheel as it presented itself to Dr. Holmes' conception.

Roumanian Humility.  
According to a Roumanian custom, when a servant has displeased his master the offender takes his boots in his hands and places them before the bedroom door of his master. It is a sign of great submission.

MOTHER.—I don't know what in the world to do with my son. He is a born rover. Neighbor.—Why let make a Methodist minister of him?—New York Weekly.

## OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SAYINGS AND DOINGS HERE AND THERE.

Jokes and Jokelets Are Supposed to Have Been Recently Born—Sayings and Doings That Are Odd, Curious, and Laughable—The Week's Humor.

Let Us All Laugh.  
—A perfect stranger usually betrays many imperfections when you become acquainted with him.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

—Mrs. Houser—What is stage business, anyway, dear? Houser—Er—getting drydressed principally, I believe.—Buffalo Courier.

—They tell me Jones is running for speaker of the House? "You don't say? When did the old woman die?"—Atlanta Constitution.

—Yeast—What a miserable hand Bacon writes! Crispenback—Yes; he never took lessons. He writes entirely by ear.—Yonkers Statesman.

—Doctor—You have an excess of adipose tissue, madam. Patient—Good gracious, doctor, do you suppose that makes me so fat?—Detroit Free Press.

—Tailor—I hear that you have paid my rival, while you accuse me of such a preposterous thing?—Fliegende Blaetter.

—Visitor—Well, Tommy, what are you going to be when you grow up? Tommy—Ma says I am going to be just such another lazy loafer as pa is.—Texas Siftings.

—"Nothing," says Scribbler, "is more disheartening to a man than the discovery that he has married a woman who loves to keep his writing-table in order."—Tit-Bits.

—Trivet—You knew Charlie Dummit, didn't you? Digger—He went West and was lynched. "Is that really so? Well, Dummit always was high strung."—Harlem Life.

—Briggs (emphatically)—I tell you that fellow Strawberry knows the value of a dollar. Griggs—You must have been trying to borrow some money from him.—Detroit Free Press.

—Tom—Why, Bessie, I could kiss you right under your mother's nose. Bessie (with dignity)—I should very much prefer, sir, that you'd kiss me under my own nose.—Scottish American.

—A Seasonable Excuse.—Mrs. Professor (jealously)—What's this long hair on your coat, sir? Professor—Oh, that is—er—oh, I have just been coaching a football eleven, my dear.—Truth.

—I wonder you women never learn how to get off a street car. "Umph! If we got off the right way it wouldn't be long before they'd quit stopping the cars for us."—Buffalo Courier.

—Friend—If your washerwoman charges by the piece it must be rather expensive. Young Housekeeper—Oh, no. She loses so many things that her bills are never high.—New York Weekly.

—Experience Had Taught Him.—Dusty Rhodes—A woman gave me this quarter and didn't ask what I wanted to do with it. Fitz William—Taste it; it must be lead.—Kate Field's Washington.

—One thing a poor, weak woman can never understand is why it costs a man \$4.50 to win a turkey for 10 cents in a raffle. But women are not presumed to know everything.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

—She—But how can you think I'm pretty when my nose turns up so? He—Well, all I have to say is that it shows mighty poor taste in backing away from such a lovely mouth.—London Standard.

—Mr. Scripp—My dear, I don't see how you had the counterfeit bill passed on you? Mrs. Scripp—Well, you don't let me see enough real money to enable me to tell the difference.—Harper's Bazar.

—Maude—What is the trouble between Alice and Kate? Ethel—Why, you see, Alice asked Kate to tell her just what she thought of her. Maude—Yes? Ethel—Kate told her.—Boston Transcript.

—"Run, brought you here, I presume," said the prison visitor. "That's what," said Rubberneck Bill. "After this when I get out I am going to stick to what I was raised on—gin."—Indianapolis Journal.

—Old Lady—That parrot I bought of you says dreadful language. Bird Dealer—Ah, mum, you should be very careful what you say to it; it's astonishing how quick them birds pick up anything!—Tit-Bits.

—Hills—Who was that you just bowed to? Hulse—Why, that's Jenks, the great action writer. Hills—Never heard of him. What has he written? Hulse—Testimonials for patent medicines.—New York World.

—The Future Call.—Miss de Fashion (a few years hence)—You are wanted at the telephone. Mrs. de Fashion—Oh, dear! I presume it's Mrs. de Style to return my telephone call. I hope she won't talk long.—New York Weekly.

—Mrs. Benedict—Now, what would you do, Mr. de Batch, if you had a baby that cried for the moon? De Batch (grimly)—I'd do the next best thing for him, madam; I'd make him see stars!—Kate Field's Washington.

—Mr. G. (an old friend)—Yes, you have a most beautiful parlor here, but to have nothing to sit upon but one chair is a rather original idea, is it not? Mrs. Z.—When one has marriageable daughters one must have original ideas.—Truth.

—Teacher—Tommy, did you find out anything about the origin of the dollar mark? Tommy—I asked paw about it and he said the straight lines stood for the pillars of society and the crooked one for the way they got their money.—Cincinnati Tribune.

His Needs.  
"Aaron's boy would do tiptop if he had a string long enough," said one neighbor to another.

"I don't know what use a business man can put a string to," said neighbor Number Two.

"Well, if he could tie up all the loose ends that he leaves dangling, tie himself down to his work, tie his tongue so it wouldn't wag so busy, he'd be as useful a man as we have got in town. But I doubt if it can be done. It would take considerable string."







## WOULD HELP INDIANS

### SECRETARY SMITH THINKS THEY SHOULD KEEP LANDS.

In His Annual Report the Head of the Interior Department Makes Strong Recommendations in This Direction—Dole's Government.

**Treat Indians Honestly.**  
The annual report of Secretary Smith of the Interior Department deals largely with Indian affairs, and he presents some practical suggestions for the development and civilization of the Indians. Besides giving a succinct history of the progress of the Indian Bureau during the last twelve months, the Secretary reviews the problem of effective work for the advancement of the Indians. He discusses the subject of education, and of allotment of lands in severalty, and urges that the education of the Indians should be for the purpose of fitting them to perform the particular responsibilities most likely to fall to their lot. He presents the possibilities of the reservation as land to be improved and developed to which the Indians could be taught to apply those modes of agriculture recognized in civilized life. Their education should be for them for this work, and they should be led on with the assurance that the Government dealing with this land will treat the Indians with perfect honesty and make no further effort to trade them out of it for the benefit of those who wish to settle upon it.

### BRITAIN BACKS DOWN.

Bluefields "Incident" Will Be Settled by the Diplomats.

The British lion has fled in dismay from the angry roar of the American eagle, and the Bluefields "incident" that threatened to involve England and the United States in a most serious quarrel is in process of swift and peaceful settlement upon terms which will be entirely satisfactory to this country. The State Department is not yet in receipt of official information from the British government, but from the tenor of preliminary negotiations it is satisfied that the British are about to formally renounce all pretense of right to mix into Nicaraguan affairs and draw off permanently. The electric suddenness of the protest of the United States against what was felt to be a dangerous and untenable claim on the part of the British Foreign Office, hateful to every patriotic American instinct, started the phlegmatic Englishmen into unusual activity. Swift denial of hostile intent ensued, followed quickly by unofficial but authoritative notice of retreat from the position sought by the British. The details of the proceeding only remain to be arranged, a diplomatic process that will take time, but it is safe to assume that England has already abandoned hope of being able to utilize the Mosquito strip as a club to threaten the projected Nicaragua canal. The bluff was made and called, and the incident is already considered as good as closed. This most happy conclusion of the Bluefields matter has caused a smile to suffuse the face of the administration.

### DOLE'S GOVERNMENT SOLID.

Hawaiian Republic Formally Recognized by President.

The Hawaiian charge d'affaires at Washington, Frank P. Hastings, has received in his current mail information that since the establishment of the republic in Hawaii, on July 4 last, the official recognition of the following governments has been received: United States, Great Britain, France, Italy, Belgium, Mexico, Guatemala, and also notice of intent from Germany and Peru. On Nov. 15, the day after President Dole's return from a visit to the Island of Hawaii, the British commissioner at Honolulu called at the executive building and presented an autograph letter from Queen Victoria, announcing the recognition of her government. The tone of the letter was most cordial.

### ENVOY CALLED BACK.

Japanese Premier Declines to Receive Mr. Dietering.

A Yokohama dispatch to Prime Minister Ito has decided not to receive Mr. Dietering, the envoy sent to Japan to negotiate a peace. In the meantime Mr. Dietering has been recalled to China by Li Hung Chang. Mr. Dietering had a brief interview with the chief secretary of the cabinet, who arrived from Hsin-shing before the envoy took his departure for Tien-Tsin. The native press is generally indignant that China should send a foreign agent to negotiate for peace.

### Li Hung Chang Impenetrable.

Shanghai dispatch: A tremendous upheaval of mandarinism is impending as a result of the disciplining of Viceroy Li Hung Chang. Young Kung is ex-minister to Japan, and has implicated the Government scandal and is likely to be the first to feel the Emperor's displeasure. That the Viceroy will take flight and seek safety in concealment or under Japanese protection is extremely probable, as he and several members of his household have been impeached for high treason in a weighty memorial to the throne.

### Bristles Killed Him.

One morning in March last, while Dr. George R. Fortner, of Camden, N. J., was brushing his teeth, some of the bristles lodged in his throat. He died the other morning from the effects of that seemingly trivial accident.

### Royal Wedding.

The wedding of Nicholas II., Czar of Russia, to Princess Alix of Hesse-Darmstadt, took place in St. Petersburg Monday afternoon.

### Warehouse Caved In.

At Tacoma, Wash., a second section of the Northern Pacific Puget Sound freight warehouse caved in. This section was 120 feet in length, and it leaves but 45 feet of the warehouse remaining, just north of the section which went when the tidal wave struck it.

### Princess Louise Dead.

Princess Louise, sister of the King of Denmark and aunt of the Dowager Empress of Russia and of the Princess of Wales, is dead. Princess Louise was born Nov. 18, 1820.

### Earthquake Kills Fourteen.

At Quito, Ecuador, an earthquake, lasting thirty-seven minutes, did great damage. Pulcan church was destroyed. Fourteen bodies have been taken from the ruins. Many persons were killed and wounded.

### Three Men Fatally Injured.

At 8 o'clock Tuesday morning a terrible explosion occurred at the Jack Oak coal mines, three miles from Albion, Iowa, three men being fatally injured. They all lived near the mine. The explosion resulted from a common powder blast, which ignited the gases. The loss to the mine property will be heavy.

### "Ripper" Once More.

A comely woman about 40 years old was found dead in a frequented thoroughfare near Holland Villas road, London. Her throat was cut, and some of the newspapers intimate that it is another crime of the "Jack-the-Ripper" order.

## JUDGE RICKS' INQUIRY.

Congressional Subcommittee Begins Its Investigation at Cleveland.

The House Sub-committee on Judiciary, appointed to investigate the charge brought by the Central Labor Union against Judge Ricks, began its inquiry in the Federal building at Cleveland Monday. The sub-committee consists of Representative Joseph W. Bailey of Texas, as chairman, Edward Lane of Illinois and Chase Broderick of Kansas. The Central Labor Union was represented before the committee by Arnold Green, while Judge Ricks was represented by Virgil P. Kline, Judge S. E. Williamson, Judge Sanders and Andrew Squire. The charge made by the Central Labor Union against Judge Ricks is, in brief, that while acting in the capacity of special examiner in some forty patent cases he failed to turn over about \$1,500 in fees belonging to the Government. It is alleged that after Ricks was appointed United States judge he approved his own accounts as special examiner in these cases.

### SYNDICATE BID ACCEPTED.

Entire Issue of \$50,000,000 Bonds Taken by the Banks.  
Secretary Cassill has decided to accept the Standard syndicate of bids for the entire new issue of \$50,000,000 5 per cent bonds. The figure offered by the syndicate was \$17,077. The following official statement concerning the acceptance of the syndicate's proposal was made at the Treasury:

"The Secretary of the Treasury has accepted the proposal of John A. Stewart, president of the United States Trust Company, and his associates to purchase the entire issue of 5 per cent bonds, amounting to \$50,000,000, at \$17,077, and accredit the bonds under November 1. The proceeds of the bonds under this bid will be \$49,517,62 greater than they would be if the other higher bids were accepted. A very important advantage to the Government in accepting this bid is the fact that all the gold will be furnished outside, and none drawn from the treasury. It is also more convenient, and less expensive to the department, to deal with one party rather than with many."

### KILLED WITH \$52,000 INSURANCE.

Man Takes Out \$42,000 of This Night He Loses His Life.

The accident insurance companies of the country are investigating the death of Albert G. Mitchell, a prominent business man of Memphis, Tenn. The night of November 8 Mitchell left St. Louis for Memphis over the Chesapeake, Ohio and Southwestern Railway. He had a berth on the sleeping car. When he awoke the following morning he found he was on the platform. While standing there the train gave a lurch and Mr. Mitchell was thrown from the train. The body was taken on board. Since his death it is learned that at the time he had \$52,000 of life insurance. Of this amount \$42,000 was taken out in St. Louis on the evening of November 8 when he purchased his railroad ticket. The insurance was distributed among eight companies.

### CIRCULARS SENT TO WOMEN.

Green Goods Men Seeking for Buyers Among the Fair Sex.

Baltimore—Again being flooded with green goods circulars. Women, not men, are now given an opportunity by the slick gentry to get much for little. Within the last few days a number of them have received the invitation to get the counterfeits. Investigation shows that business women, dressmakers and others are those usually chosen as victims. The full names of the parties to whom a mention is given appear on the addressed envelope. The circular is headed "Confidential," and the recipient is addressed as "friend."

### Iron Here and in England.

Secretary Morton is convinced, as a result of his visit to Europe, that the seat of empire in the world of iron and steel is to be transferred from England to the United States in the near future. He learned while in London that the supply of hematite ore in Spain on which the English are drawing is nearly exhausted. At best the ore is only 40 per cent pure on an average, and the haul to the British blast-furnaces is a long one. In the United States we have in the Lake Superior region a practically inexhaustible supply of hematite having averaging 90 per cent and which can be delivered to the iron and steel mills of Chicago, Cleveland and other lake cities by a short all-water haul. For these reasons Secretary Morton believes the United States will soon pass Great Britain in the output of iron and steel, and will soon outbid our rival in the markets of the world.

### Larger Employment of Labor.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade and Finance is convinced that the better. The grain is slow and in some directions not very distinct, but the signs of it are a little more definite than last week. The most important of them is larger employment of labor, answering a better demand on the whole for manufactured products. Much of this is due to the unnatural delay of orders for the winter which resulted from prolonged uncertainty, but it means actual increase in earnings and purchasing power of the masses, and so gives promise of a larger demand in the future. Prices of farm products in the aggregate do not improve, but the prevailing hopefulness is felt in somewhat larger transactions.

### Must Sell Bread by Weight.

The market commissioner has caused quite a flurry among the bakers of Reading, Pa., by issuing a notice that on and after January 1, 1895, they will be required to sell all bread by weight. This action is taken under an old act of the State of Pennsylvania which directs that all bread shall be sold by the pound, and imposes a penalty of \$10 for every violation. As the law has been a dead letter for generations its enforcement is likely to work a revolution in the baking business of the city.

### He Stole a Fortune.

The New York National Shoe and Leather Bank has been robbed of \$354,000. The man accused is Samuel C. Sayer. For fourteen years Sayer has been a trusted bookkeeper in the institution. For more than nine years, it is now alleged, he has been stealing the bank's funds methodically and persistently, aided by one of the bank's depositors. Both men are missing.

### Indiana Doctors Get in Trouble.

Dr. Samuel Killmer, Harry McDonald, and Elmer Strayer of South Bend, Ind., have been arrested on grand jury warrants issued on indictments charging them with using the mails for fraudulent purposes. They are engaged in making and selling lotions for the improvement of complexion of women. They represent about 150 firms.

### Will Accept Cleveland's Offer.

A dispatch has been received from Tokyo saying that Japan has intimated that as soon as China may make peace proposals Japan will accept the good offices of the United States in the negotiations with Peking.

### Death of His Devoted Wife.

Princess Bismarck, wife of Prince Bismarck, died at Berlin at 6 o'clock Tuesday morning. Princess Bismarck (Duchess of Lauenburg), wife of Prince Bis-

mark, has been in poor health for a long time. Her illness became pronounced two months ago, and she was deeply affected and received a severe shock when the death of her life-long friend, Frau Bismarck, Princess of the Stolp Institute for Unmarried Women, was announced. Three weeks ago Dr. Behnlinger was called to Friedrichsruhe to prescribe for a severe attack of melancholia. Since that time she has been almost continually under the care of physicians. All the family were hastily summoned to her bedside. Count Herbert Bismarck arrived Monday evening, and was present when his mother passed away. Although it is feared that the effect of his wife's death upon the Prince will be serious, it is satisfactory to add that the great Chancellor has been in better health lately, and that he has been able to resume his daily drives. Frau Johanna Bismarck was the daughter of the Prussian Minister of Education, Heinrich von Puttkamer, who died immediately after the Franco-Prussian war. The Puttkamer family belongs to what is known in Prussia as the Pietist sect, whose faith and practice closely resemble those of the Quakers. The Princess had a very pious disposition. Married her husband, and was one of the best mothers in Germany. It is known that the happiest relations always existed between husband and wife, and if the Princess had been spared until next spring they would have celebrated their golden wedding.

### GET SEVEN BANDITS.

Pose of Texans Capture the Looters of the Express Office at Canadian.

An express was made to hold up the Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe depot and Wells-Fargo express office at Canadian, Tex., Friday night. Five packages of money, consigned from George Isaacs at Kansas City, Mo., to George Isaacs at Canadian, Tex., and purporting to contain \$25,000, were taken from the train, and within forty-five minutes after the train came in a band of robbers attempted to hold up the depot. Sheriff McGee of Hemphill County, who was there alone, attempted to stand the robbers off, when he was shot and mortally wounded. A firing of his revolver. The robbers escaped unhurt. A posse was made up and a search for the robbers began. Word has been received that the posse surrounded the bandits in the Antelope hills, in the Cheyenne country, and after a desperate fight captured seven of the robbers. A relief party was sent to the left for the scene. The robbers were heavily armed and all well mounted. A reward of \$4,000 has been offered for their capture.

### Slain for Revenge.

Attorney Edward P. Hillard, of Chicago, was shot and almost instantly killed by Henry Charles Hastings in his office, Room 880 Rookery Building, at 2:40 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. Hastings fired only one shot. The murderer, who is a milk dealer, was arrested right after the shooting. He claims to have been a victim of the lawyer's sharp practice, losing his home in a real estate deal during several years back. The murdered man was the son of Lorin P. Hillard, one of Chicago's oldest settlers. He leaves a widow and one child, a girl.

### Expect Gold to Flow Back.

Treasury officials expect that most of the gold withdrawn from the subtreasury at New York during the last two weeks by firms and banks, aggregating \$4,800,000, now that the Standard syndicate, will be returned to the treasury. These firms and banks withdrew the gold in anticipation that they would be successful bidders for part of the new bonds.

### Steamer Falcon Said to Be Lost.

A correspondent at Port Morien, C. B., writes that an American fishing schooner put in there the other day and reported that the steamer Falcon, returning from Philadelphia to St. Johns, after conveying the Mrs. Feary and her family, had exploded and was wrecked on the Virgin rocks off the coast of Newfoundland last month during a big storm and all on board were drowned.

### Fire in a Big Clothing Store.

At Great Falls, Mont., fire was discovered Tuesday morning in A. Nathan's clothing store. The damage was heavy, probably \$20,000, as the stock carried amounts to \$90,000, and the store was badly damaged by smoke and water. Both building and stock are fully insured. The cause of the blaze is unknown.

### Harvard Goes Down.

In Saturday's great football game at Springfield, Mass., Yale defeated Harvard by a score of 14 to 6. Although Harvard played one of its most scientific games, six men were hurt so they had to be carried from the field, one having his collar bone broken.

### Mr. Cleveland Is Better.

The cabinet meeting Tuesday was postponed for the third time, owing to the absence of the President. His physician says that while the President is much better his rheumatic foot worries him considerably.

### Miss Stevenson Improving.

Miss Stevenson, daughter of the Vice-President, passed a restful day Sunday at Asheville, N. C., and is slightly improving.

### Princess Bismarck Dead.

Princess Bismarck, wife of Prince Bismarck, died at 5 o'clock Tuesday morning at Berlin.

### The Indiana Safe.

The overdue steamship Indiana from Liverpool reported at the Philadelphia breakwater Monday night.

### MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.75 to \$5.00; hogs, ship grades, \$4.00 to \$4.75; sheep, fair to choice, \$2.50 to \$3.00; wheat, No. 2, red, \$1.45 to \$1.50; No. 2, 48 to 49; oats, No. 2, 28 to 29; rye, No. 2, 47 to 47½; butter, choice creamery, 24 to 25; eggs, fresh, 20 to 21½; potatoes, car lots, per bushel, 60 to 65.  
Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.50 to \$4.50; hogs, choice, \$4.00 to \$4.75; sheep, common to prime, \$2.25 to \$2.50; wheat, No. 2, red, 50 to 51; corn, No. 1 white, 43 to 44; No. 2 white, 33 to 34.  
St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$4.75; wheat, No. 2, red, 50 to 51; corn, No. 2, 44 to 45; rye, No. 2, 43 to 44; No. 2, 30 to 31; No. 2, 31 to 32.  
Cincinnati—Cattle, \$3.50 to \$5.25; hogs, \$4.00 to \$4.75; sheep, \$1.25 to \$1.50; wheat, No. 2, red, 50 to 51; corn, No. 3, mixed, 42 to 43; oats, No. 2, mixed, 31 to 32; rye, No. 2, 40 to 41.  
Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.25; hogs, \$4.00 to \$4.75; sheep, \$2.25 to \$2.50; wheat, No. 1 white, 56 to 57; No. 2 yellow, 44 to 45; corn, No. 2 white, 33 to 34; rye, No. 2, 40 to 41.  
Toledo—Wheat, No. 2, red, 50 to 51½; corn, No. 2, mixed, 43 to 44; oats, No. 2, white, 32 to 33; rye, No. 2, 40 to 41.  
Buffalo—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.25; hogs, \$4.00 to \$4.75; sheep, \$2.25 to \$2.50; wheat, No. 2, red, 50 to 51; corn, No. 2, yellow, 55 to 56; oats, No. 2, white, 35 to 36.  
Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2, spring, 57 to 58; corn, No. 3, 40 to 41; oats, No. 2, white, 31 to 32; rye, No. 2, 40 to 41.  
New York—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.00; hogs, \$3.50 to \$4.50; sheep, \$2.25 to \$2.50; wheat, No. 2, red, 61 to 62; corn, No. 2, 37 to 38; oats, white Western, 37 to 38; butter, creamery, 23 to 24; eggs, Western, 20 to 21.

## AT THE FEAST OF THANKSGIVING.

Does plenty through your neighbor's gates,  
While you like a lamp-burner waits  
To dole your wages out charily?  
Though lingering sickness haunt your bed,  
Hope like a chaunting turn to dread,  
And sorrow skulk behind.  
Yet when the yearly feast is spread,  
Eat with a thankful mind!

Not for broad lands and gold, I wis,  
Fat crops and ripening weather,  
Our fathers in the wilderness  
Kneled and praised God together:  
When the grim forests lay bound  
With hardship hemmed the wanderers  
round.

When darkness lurked behind—  
Nay, in death's very teeth, they found  
Faith and a thankful mind!  
—DORA READ GOODALE.

## The Doctor's Thanksgiving.

BY FRANCIS CHURCHILL WILLIAMS.

"B-r-r-r!" exclaimed the Doctor as he came into the kitchen, and threw off his greatcoat. "We're in for a stormy night, sure. I'm glad to-morrow's Thanksgiving, and I do hope it'll be a holiday for me as well as for other folks. I'll be a good day to stay indoors."

His wife put both arms about him, regardless of the flour on her hands. "I do hope you won't be called out," she said; "you need a rest. Now sit down, and I'll soon have supper ready."

The Doctor drew up a chair near the fire, and went on while the table was being set. "Yes, the wind's from the east, and I think we'll have rain before morning. It'll be a bad night offshore. Then he relapsed into silence, enjoying the warmth of the room and thinking with pleasure of the next day. The wind roared more loudly outside than ever, and shook the house as if in impatient rage at its inability to tear it from its foundations. When he went to the door, just before retiring, there was a fine, driving sleet from the east. The Doctor gave only a glance out-of-doors; then he shut and bolted the door, and went upstairs to bed. It seemed to him that he had but just dozed off when he was awakened by a furious pounding below. Some one was doing his best to let him know that admission was wanted; and with not a little mental grumbling the Doctor got out of bed and into his dressing gown and slippers, and lifted the sash of a window overlooking the door.

"Well, what's wanted?" he asked, though he felt sure he knew beforehand.

"Old Paxton's sick," said a hoarse voice from below; "and I've come for you. Dr. Bright's out of town." The Doctor uttered a half-supplicated exclamation of disgust and said he'd be down right away. Then he drew in his head and shut the window. "It's no use," he explained; "there's no holiday for me. It's nearly five o'clock, and it'll be seven before I can reach the village. Two or three hours more must be spent there at least, if the old gentleman has one of his regular attacks, as I fear. That means afternoon before I return. It won't be much of a Thanksgiving for me; will it? That is," he went on hastily, "I mean not a holiday." For his wife had come to his side and was looking at him in gentle reproach.

Fifteen minutes later the Doctor, ensconced in a buggy beside the man who had come for him, was trying to keep his face from the biting attacks of the wind-driven sleet against which they were slowly forcing their way. It was a wild night, and the storm which the Doctor had prophesied had come down on the coast from off the sea, bringing with it half-frozen rain, and now and then fierce furies of snow.

It was a tiresome struggle of two hours before they drew rein in front of the house where was the patient, and the doctor was glad to get indoors. He found the case even worse one than he had expected. Old Paxton, as he was generally called, was well advanced in years and was subject to periodical attacks of a chronic disorder which obstinately resisted treatment and usually entailed the physician's constant presence at the bedside for several hours before it yielded its hold, even for the time. So it was now. The doctor set to work at once with a full knowledge of what to do and of what to expect. It was a wild night, and the storm which the Doctor had prophesied had come down on the coast from off the sea, bringing with it half-frozen rain, and now and then fierce furies of snow.

A few minutes later there was a knock at the door, and the doctor went and opened it. His driver was there, but he was all excitement, and he did not wait to be asked what was the matter.

"There's a ship off shore!" he exclaimed. "She came in an hour ago! She's on the outside bar. They're all down on the beach now, watching her. They've sent for the coast guard; but the station's miles away and it'll be several hours before they can get here with their gun and their searchlight. Can't last that long. There's men aboard her, too; a while 'go they were seen tryin' to get a boat off from her; but the waves smashed it to splinters alongside the ship!"

For a minute the Doctor hesitated as he thought of his comfortable home. Then it came to him that he might be of some assistance here. There was no physician but himself in the place. Suppose some of those poor fellows managed to get ashore alive? They would need just such aid as he could best give. Plainly his duty was down on the beach. He would miss his Thanksgiving, probably, altogether. But what of that? beside the good he might be able to do here? "Show me the way," he said, quickly, to the man. "I'll go down with you to see if there is anything for me to do."

It was a fight against the wind all

the way down to the beach, and at every step the gale seemed to increase in power. The sand, which the wind carried, cut the face cruelly. The Doctor, with his muffler wound partly about his head, followed his guide, who made off away from the direction of the town. Presently, through the misty spume which obscured all objects at any distance, a crowd of men came into view. Their figures were magnified by the atmosphere, hugely. They were all looking to the seaward, except when one of them would now and then give an eager glance down the beach where the men from the life-saving station must first appear. The Doctor and his companion stopped beside a smaller knot of men in rough coats and sou'westers who were gathered about an old whale-boat. The men gave a stare at the newcomers as they came up, then fastened their eyes again upon the sea.

"Where does she lie?" asked the Doctor, after a minute's fruitless scanning of the mass of tumbling waves before him.

"Straight ahead, off the second bar!" returned the nearest man, pointing a seamed hand in front of him. "She's hard and fast there. The seas 're breaking her hard. By an' by she'll pound; then may God ha' mercy on those aboard her!"

It was an awesome sight. In angry majesty the huge billows rolled in from under the gray, a hissing wreath of white upon their brows. Then, with a thunderous crash they fell and rushed in seething foam up the beach, up, until they almost reached the anxious crowd of watchers. Suddenly one of the billows, more powerful than its fellows, seemed to have lifted the mist upon its shoulders, and, dropping, to have left the curtain hanging in empty air. Beneath its ragged edge and over the tops of the waves the Doctor saw a sight which sent a chill to his heart. It was only a glimpse of a mass of black, framed in spume and driving water, a splintered spar here and there reaching up, and flying, broken ropes, which whipped the air. Not a sign of life showed about the bulk, but those who saw the sight knew that men and a groan came from the crowd. The gray mist fell once more and blotted out everything from view.

A moment the Doctor was silent, his mind working quickly. Then, all at once, he sprang up and on the bow of the boat beside him. "Men," he cried, and his voice rang out strong and clear, "there's work to be done and we must do it! There are poor souls out there and the guard can't get here in time! But you're not going to see them die because of that? Who'll go out with me, then, and try to bring them in? Who offers?"

The crowd had turned their faces to him as one. But there was no answer. They all knew the danger better than he. Stunt-hearted as they were, they stood appalled at the idea of facing those tremendous seas. The Doctor glanced from face to face. Then suddenly he spoke again. "What, will you see them die? Will you let me, a landsman, put you to shame? Who comes first? There are but six places to fill!"

There was an instant's mors of silence; but then the crowd to a man pressed around the speaker, each crying that he would go.

The Doctor jumped from his perch as a broad-shouldered, weatherbeaten fisherman pushed his way to the front and clapped him on the shoulder and spoke out.

"We're with you, Doctor!" he said, in his rough bass. "But only the best oars must go. I'll pick 'em and take out the boat myself."

In five minutes the Doctor saw five sturdy fellows, their peakjackets and oilskins cast off, ranged off along the sides of the whaleboat. He himself at the bow—for he had insisted upon going—divested of coat and hat, stood ready for the worst. As if by magic the boat had been stripped of all but the long oars, which lay on the thwarts, ready at hand.

Together the six shoved the boat down to the water's edge. Then three of the men with the Doctor leaped in, and dropping their oars between the tholepins, bent, ready for the first struggle. The leader in the stern, his steering oar over the gunwale, watched the waves before him. Suddenly he roared out, "Let her go," and the two men at the boat's edge ran her out on a receding wave, wading to their waists before they tumbled aboard and seized the stroke oars. The long blades of the six oars were buried and the boat leaped forward as the oarsmen threw their weight upon them. Then a huge wave came booming in, and the boat rose high to meet it, and the Doctor in the bow saw a mass of water rush by him. The next instant the boat gave a sudden fling and slid down into the dark abyss between the waves. Again it rose, and poised for an instant on the billow's summit, then rushed down the decline once more. The Doctor, with all his old-time college experience in handling an oar, found his strength and skill sorely tried to retain his grasp upon the heavy ash sweep which he held. There was no fear in his heart. He thought only of those to whom they were now struggling.

Again and again were they driven partly back. But steadily the boat's crew fought their way on, sheets of spray flying from the bows and moment. Blinding the men for the moment. Then, all at once, there came a sharp command from the steersman: "Hold hard!" and the Doctor felt something strike him on the shoulder heavily. Instinctively he reached out a hand and caught it. As he realized that it was a rope and that it must come from the vessel he dropped his hold on the oar and grasped the line firmly. In another minute, with the help of the man nearest him, he had given it a turn around a thwart and the boat swung in the less heavy seas in the lee of the wrecked schooner. Comparatively calm tho' it was here, the long whale-boat rose and fell on mountains of water, each of which seemed certain to swamp her as it towered up ahead of her bows. Almost before he had time to look up at the vessel's deck, a man appeared at the gap in the

crushed bulwarks above the Doctor's head, and, as the boat heaved upward on a wave, this man slid down the rope into the boat's bows. In a minute came a second, then a third man, each as he dropped into the boat, crawling aft. Finally, after an instant's wait, came a fourth man, this last one falling helplessly across the forward thwart and lying there, doubled up with his head against the gunwale. Quickly the Doctor raised him and passed him back to the stern.

There was a pause, then one of the rescued men called that that was all, and the steersman's voice as quickly roared out, "Let go!" With a lurching haste the Doctor untwisted the rope and dropped on his seat and seized his oar as the boat swung around, its bow pointing toward where the shore lay—toward where the billows were racing in great, tumbling masses of white-capped green. Of the struggle that followed the Doctor realized little besides his physical exertions. Now that they were returning with their mission, as it seemed, fulfilled, his heart was all with the dear one in his own little home miles away. He only knew that it was safely over, that desperate journey, when a score of hands seized the whaleboat and rushed her far up the sands, with her load yet within her. He heard the cheers and cries, but somehow they seemed to come from far off. Then, as he saw a helpless figure carried from the boat, he recognized that there was great work to be done, work which he could do more skillfully than those around him. And he climbed from his seat, and, but-toning around him the coat which was thrown over his shoulders, he hurried as fast as his stiff legs would allow, up to the little frame, fishing shanty where the rescued sailors had been taken.

Two of the men were sufficiently strong to need no further aid than that furnished by the hot drink and warm blankets already given them. The third was hardly worse than the second, but the fourth was the fourth man, who lay on a pile of old blanket-covered sails in the corner, to whom the Doctor turned his attention.

A couple of smoky lanterns had been lighted to dispel the darkness which the closed door made in the small, windowless room. In the dim light these gave, the doctor bent over and looked at the figure before him. It was that of a young man of robust frame. The face was strong, with clean-cut features; a mass of curly hair clustered damply about the temples and forehead. Something in the face made the doctor give a sudden start; and the fisherman, who stood by ready to lend assistance if it were needed, noted a quick pallor come over his face. He did not, however, see the gleam of wild, but half-believing joy in the doctor's eyes; and when the latter bent closer over the figure before him, and quickly opened the rough flannel shirt the unconscious sailor wore, his companion thought it nothing strange, nor noted the grasp of the other's hand upon the near-by wall.

The only words the fisherman said, as the doctor brought his head up from the sailor's breast, framed the question, "Is he alive?" And learning that he was, and that it would be best, perhaps, if the doctor were left alone with the rescued man, the simple fisherman left the